# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

AGRICULTURE HORTICULTURE RURAL LIFE EXCELSIOR LITERATURE SCIENCE ARTS NEWS

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.] "PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT." [SINGLE NO. FOUR CENTS.

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,
AN ORIGINAL WEEKLY
AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
With an Able Corps of Assistants and Contributors.

CHAS. D. BRAGDON, Western Corresponding Editor.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unsurpassed in Value, Purity, Usefulness and Variety of Contents, and unique and beautiful in Appearance. Its Conductor devotes his personal attention to the supervision of its various departments, and earnestly labors to render the RURAL an eminently Reliable Guide on all the important Practical, Scientific and other Subjects intimately connected with the business of those whose interests it zealously advocates. As a FAMILY JOURNAL it is eminently Instructive and Entertaining—being so conducted that it can be safely taken to the Hearts and Homes of people of intelligence, taste and discrimination. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Educational, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with appropriate and beautiful Engravings, than any other journal,—rendering it the most complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER in America.

## AGRICULTURAL.

### A DAY WITH THE FARMERS.

IT always has been and probably always will be true that men do not appreciate their choicest blessings, while they mourn the loss of those that are comparatively of but little consequence, and long and strive for the possession of those that would make them neither wiser nor happier. The pure air, the peace and quiet of country life, the emerald leaves and gay flowers, the stately trees and modest shrubs, the green fields and running streams, the glories of the sunset unobscured by dust and smoke, are matters we fear the farmer takes no note of in making up his account of profit and loss, and yet they have a far more important influence upon health and happiness, and even upon life itself, than many things that make an important figure in the farmer's ledger. Happily we are in a position to appreciate, if we can only occasionally enjoy these blessings, which we always do when we spend a day among the farms and farmers.

Our lives are made up of small things, and this we often forget in the pursuit of what is considered the main chance. In purchasing a farm it is important of course to secure good land, but other things are overlooked which in time are found to be worthy of serious consideration. A good neighborhood is one of these. Man was made for association, and few are able to withstand the influence with which he is surrounded, be it good or evil. "I am badly troubled," remarked a farmer with whom we spent an hour. "Unruly cattle are pastured in our road at all seasons, and though my fences are good, better than necessary for my own stock, yet I never feel safe and never dare leave home without having some one on guard while crops are in a condition to be injured." This practice is by far too common in most sections, and while we cannot think it profitable to the trespassers, we know it to be the cause of much bad feeling. Farmers should feel a community of interest in this as well as other matters, and act for the general good. If this feeling were more general, we should see fewer weeds ripening their seeds by the roadside, and the roads, too, in many cases, would be in much better condition. Nothing is more vexatious, more wearing to man and beast, more destructive of time, property and patience, than bad roads; and yet we often see roads that look as if they were incipient canals, made to hold water instead of allowing it to run off as quickly as possible. Others have a narrow ridge in the center, with a wide ditch on each side, into which it is necessary to drive in passing teams. In these narrow tracks the wheels are compelled to run in the same channel, and it is soon worn into disagreeable ruts. A road should be made good, as wide as is necessary to accommodate the traffic, and it is useless to make it wider than this. It seems strange to make a wide road for the purpose of having one-half in bad condition.

The corn crop, in regard to which farmers have felt the most concern, has improved very rapidly within the few past weeks. In most cases the stalks are short, but are earing finely. It is a long time since we have seen so good a promise of grain with so little stalk. It is ripening rapidly and we hope will be safe before frost. Oats vary very much—some are excellent, while others are short and poor, the result, no doubt, of different treatment. Potatoes are looking well, though the present warm, showery weather causes fear of rot. In some sections the leaves, particularly of those planted early, are affected with a blight which causes the edges to turn black. This extends until many of the leaves are destroyed, while others and the stems turn yellow and are finally about destroyed, leaving only here and there a sickly leaf. The tubers are found to be sound at present, but small, growth being stopped soon after the disease commenced. Some supposed they were ripening, but on digging, the tubers are found to be not more than half their usual size. Others consider this the premonitory symptoms of the rot; but we had them affected the same way two years since, and the tubers remained sound during the winter. Previous to storing they were carefully dried.

Farmers generally are satisfied and hopeful, as they have good reason to be. They do not anticipate high prices; in fact, many are looking for considerable depression; but this and more too they are willing to endure, if necessary, to save our country, which has so long been the hope of the lovers of freedom and good government, and the asylum of the oppressed of every land.

### BEES AND BEE-HIVES.

THE production of honey the past few years has attracted attention somewhat commensurate with its importance. We have no figures upon which we can rely to give our readers the amount or value of honey produced, or the increase; but we have no hesitation in saying that it has more than doubled in many sections of the country, if not generally, within the past ten years. The cause of this improvement, which was pretty clearly indicated by a correspondent three weeks since, we do not design to discuss at present. This increased attention to the production of honey has brought into existence many hives, all claiming to be best adapted to the wants of the bee and the interests of the bee-keeper. Some may be disposed to think that we have put cause for effect, and that it was really the invention of new and better hives that gave the present impetus to bee culture, and in this they may be correct; at least we are not disposed to combat the opinion. Nearly all the new hives contain one feature in common—movable frames—which permits those who are familiar with the management of bees an opportunity to examine them and ascertain their condition at any time, remove the grub of the bee-moth, drone comb, surplus honey, divide swarms, change the queen, and and perform any other operations that the welfare of the colony may require. This, to nervous persons, not familiar with bees, may be considered a venturesome if not a dangerous operation, but it is really attended with no danger, and a little confidence, which is soon acquired by practice, is all that is necessary to insure safety and success. Indeed, there is real pleasure in thus examining the hitherto secret and mysterious chambers of the bee-hive, studying the habits of these industrious insects, and exerting upon them by the power of reason over instinct, a mild yet controlling and happy influence.

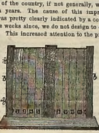

FIGURE 1.

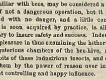

FIGURE 2.

In the discussion that has arisen in regard to the first and original inventor of movable frames, reference is often made to the hives of HUBER and BEVAN, and without some knowledge of the inventions of these old and honored apiarians, readers are left entirely in the fog. We, therefore, propose to give a description of Huber's Leaf or Book Hive, from *Huber's Observations on the Natural History of Bees*, published about the end of the last century. Very little progress has been made in bee-culture, or in bee-hives, since the days of HUBER, BEVAN, and GOLDING, until within a few years. TAYLOR, in his *Bee-Keeper's Manual*, edition of 1860, after describing the bars of BEVAN, which were simply bars across the hive to which guide comb was fastened, which the bees followed, and attached their comb to the sides of the hive, says:—"It may be well here to allude to what some have thought to be an improvement in the construction of the bars, the object being to render the combs more accessible, and the usual cutting, to detach them from the sides of the hive, avoided. Doubtless, advantages may arise from the facilities thus given for removal, provided these are not counterbalanced by the evil of greater complication, and the inconvenience arising from the possible attachment by the bees of the frame itself to the sides of the hive, and so setting them fast. Moreover, as such frames curtail space in the hive, allowance is necessary in its external dimensions." All of which goes to show that frames such as used in this country, is an untried experiment with the apiarians of England. But, as we observed, our object is to give our readers a correct understanding of the Leaf or Book Hive of HUBER, the celebrated blind naturalist. He had constructed an observatory hive with only sufficient space for one sheet of comb, so that the bees could be observed in their work on both sides; but fearing that this treatment had in a measure changed their natural condition and might have affected their instinct, he says—"To obviate every objection, I invented a kind of hives, which, without losing the advantages of those very thin, at the same time approached the figure of common hives, where bees form several rows of combs. I procured several small fir frames, a foot square and an inch and a quarter broad; and connecting them together by hinges, the whole, like so many divisions, could be opened and shut as the leaves of a book. When using a hive of this description, we previously fixed a comb in each frame, and then introduced all the bees which were required for the particular experiment. Opening the different divisions in succession, we daily inspected both surfaces of every comb: there was not a single cell where we could not see distinctly whatever passed at all times, nor a single bee, I may almost say, with which we were not particularly acquainted. Indeed this apparatus is nothing more than the union of several very flat hives capable of separation."

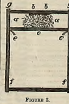

FIGURE 3.

FIGURE 4.

This hive is described as follows, which by the aid of the engravings is quite plain:—Figure 1 shows the leaf or book hive, consisting of twelve vertical frames, such as fig. 3, applied parallel to each other, and connected together. The sides, *f g*, *f g*, fig. 3, are twelve inches long: the cross spars, *g g*, *f f*, nine or ten; the thickness of both the sides and the spars an inch, and the breadth of the sides of the frame an inch and a quarter, which last dimensions should be exactly observed. A piece of comb, *a a*, is introduced to guide the bees in their work, supported on a movable slider, *c*, which may be elevated or depressed by the pegs, *e e*. The comb is secured by the pegs, *b b*, and in fig. 4, the position of those corresponding on the opposite sides, as well as the whole apparatus, is illustrated.

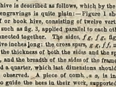

FIGURE 5.

The twelve frames, all numbered, (fig. 1,) are covered by two shutters, *b b*, at the ends. Between 6 and 7, two frames, *a a*, each with a shutter, are inserted to separate the bees in forming an artificial swarm. The entrance at the bottom of each frame may be opened at pleasure; but the whole, except the first and last, should be kept close. It is explained by fig. 2, showing the hive partly open, how the component frames may be connected by means of hinges, and opened like the leaves of a book.

Fig. 5, a glass box, for exposing the work of bees while enlarging their combs upwards. Fig. 6, a box with movable wooden spars, which can be raised and depressed by a screw at each end, *s s*, for exposing the progress of the cells.

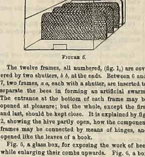

FIGURE 6.

Our readers will now be able to understand the frequent and often unintelligible allusions to the Huber hive. At some future time we may give the bar hive of BEVAN and GOLDING.

### THE ILLINOIS STATE FAIR.

EXTRAORDINARY exertions are being made to make this Fair a great success. The prospects are very favorable. The only doubt is occasioned by the condition of money matters in the North-West. But notwithstanding the condition of the country in this respect, the people are going to respond to the effort made by the Society to render this Fair interesting and useful to them.

The grounds upon which the Fair is to be held comprise *eighty acres* south of the city of Chicago, with ample camping grounds around them, and with easy access to them by railroad, boats, and well paved and planked roads. The buildings are large, well arranged, and of a substantial character. Already (Aug. 26) there are four large halls completed, each covering an area 40 by 90 feet. Others are yet to be completed. The amphitheater is over 300 feet long and 44 feet wide, the rear promenade being 17½ feet above the ground. This, it is estimated, will accommodate 9,000 or 10,000 people at once; and it is now being discussed whether this room will be sufficient, such are the evidences being gathered that the attendance will be large. One thing may be relied on: all who come will be accommodated.

It is proper to say something of the Exhibition prospectively. One feature that is novel, and, unhappily, appropriate perhaps, is the competition for the premiums offered for military arms and accoutrements, which will involve a trial of skill by the artillery arm of the country. We learn that sundry inventors and companies have signified their intention to be present. To those who are kept from the battle-field, and who desire to see how "big guns" are handled, this will prove an attraction.

Another, and more important feature, will be the large show of fine stock. This is going to be of greater interest than heretofore, we think, from the fact that its exhibition will be made for the purpose of sale and exchange. This object is going to gather here a larger amount of stock, and a larger number of stock-growers than would otherwise assemble—larger than it is usual to see at our Fairs. And it is an important matter that these Fairs should develop a demand and supply of fine stock and exchanges of the same. It is hoped this will be encouraged, and that *pampering* animals for exhibition purposes simply, will be discouraged. Indeed breeders, and farmers as a mass, are getting their eyes open to the difference between a well *fed* and a well *bred* animal. It is getting to be well understood that many of these "prize" animals win their prizes at a sacrifice of their breeding qualities.

The Horticultural Department is under the supervision of Dr. KENNICOTT, of "The Grove"—the President of the State Horticultural Society—which unites its Exhibition with that of the State Agricultural Society. With his usual enthusiasm, "The Old Doctor" is addressing his Horticultural brethren, urging them to come up with their Floral and Pomonal offerings, to the annual re-union and love feast of the devotees of these divinities. They will surely come without urging!—they always do. There are reasons why they should.

The writer cannot speak from actual knowledge of the number of entries already made, but he is assured that the prospects for a large Exhibition are flattering, and the citizens of Chicago are making ample preparation to entertain all who may visit the great grain center of the West.

It will be remembered that the Fair commences the 9th of September, and continues during the week—that the amount of premiums offered is over $22,000—that no entry fee is charged, but that all who choose can exhibit, they being required to pay only the twenty-five cents necessary to gain admission to the grounds. Such are some of the items of interest to those who may desire to attend this Fair. It is believed it will pay them to do so.—C. D. B.

### CULTIVATION OF THE OSAGE ORANGE.

I LEARN from some of my neighbors that they have been unsuccessful in sprouting their Osage Orange seed before planting, so much so as to spoil all their seed. I have heretofore spoiled many bushels of seed myself, by pouring on them water too hot, keeping them soaking too long, and having too many in bulk so that they fermented, and when the fermentation takes place the chit is destroyed. I have now two plans for sprouting the above seed, or rather for soaking them, for I never wait for them to sprout much. First, put the seed four inches deep into tubs or barrels, water tight, with three or four small gimlet-holes in the bottom, with spiles in to retain the water. Then cover the seed with water as hot as you can hold your hand in, not hotter; cover the seed with an old woolen or other cloth to keep in the heat. Every twelve hours draw the spiles and let off the water, which must be replaced by more. Continue the above from three to four days, according to the state of the weather or the temperature of the atmosphere. Second, put not more than one-half bushel of seed into a coarse sack of ordinary size—a bark coffee sack, for instance, or some other open cloth, that will give quick inlet and outlet to the water. Put them into a branch of water. Morning and evening take them out and give them a thorough shaking, and replace them as before, for from four to six days, according to the temperature of the water. At the end of these different times there can be seen a very few chits through the shells, which is a good enough evidence that the other seeds have so much swelled as to crack the shells. I have this season soaked my seed one-half each way, with about the same result.

In *planting* I have, in new ground, sown broadcast and also put seed in with a drill. But *for me* the best way is to lay a rope on the prepared ground, one hundred feet long; then on one side of the rope make a small furrow with a hoe, and with the hand put one pint of the wet seed evenly in the furrow, and with the hoe cover the seed lightly. Then remove the rope one foot from its former place, and plant as before. I will admit that the seed will appear rather thick, but remember it will not all come up. But there will more come up when thus thick than when thinly planted, because they are very feeble when they first start, and require each other's help to raise the dirt over them. One foot is wide enough for the hoe, and they will grow as well at this distance apart as they will at three feet, and they are much easier cultivated. In the above manner I have this season far exceeded any former year's efforts. Indeed, I have never before seen such success in rearing Osage plants; and I have used nothing but the hoe in their cultivation.

Some years ago, the first year after transplanting, the hard winters—two in succession—killed several miles of my hedges. Since then I have in the fall plowed a furrow on each side against the plants, which sufficiently protected them. I omitted thus to plow last fall, trusting to a mild winter. On eight miles of my hedge, in Christian County, the result was that from the frequent raining, freezing, and thawing, many of my plants were thrown out of the ground, as were the corn stalks during the month of March last. Consequently there were many open spaces in my hedge, and I had but few plants to fill them with. My neighbor, Mr. COWEN, informed me that the spring before, he filled those open spaces by bending down a plant (flat to the ground) on one side of the open space, and covering it with dirt, he got a sprout from almost every bud, and also that the trunk of the buried plant rooted at the place the buds came from. This plan I pursued where the stalks would reach, and filled the remainder with new plants. Thus in two weeks two men completed the repairing of my new hedge, and it is a complete success. Judge FOSTER, of Mt. Auburn, informed me that he had a hedge of two years growth, with some open spaces in it, and that he cut off limbs and buried them in the open spaces as Morus multicaulis was planted some years since, with complete success, almost every bud growing.

As we have a good deal of wet weather in the spring, and always have more work to do then than in the fall, I wish to ask the question, viz.:—As we see above, [illegible] without roots, will grow in the spring, why will not plants so buried, with roots in the fall, in the bottom of a furrow, and covered with a plow, grow in the spring? Will some of your many subscribers please answer, in case they have any practical knowledge on this point? I am satisfied from an experience of fifteen years in this country, that the Osage Orange hedge is the most durable, cheapest and best fence that we can obtain in Illinois. And if the fall horizontal laying of the plant, which will take so much less stock, in the bottom of a furrow to be covered with the plow, and the ground cultivated in the spring with a harrow until the buds put forth, is efficient, the desideratum in fencing on the Illinois prairies is effected. A. A. M. R.

Jerseyville, Ill., August 22, 1861.

### WESTERN MICHIGAN.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Within the past few weeks I have received various letters from different States, asking information concerning this section of the State. I take the columns of your paper to give a general answer to their letters, and others who may be wishing the same knowledge. Western Michigan, as now settled, comprises that part lying between the mouth of Muskegon River on the north and the State of Indiana on the south, and extending back from Lake Michigan, say the width of two counties, if you please. The country adjacent to Muskegon river is, for the most part, covered with pines—and this is *the* great lumbering region of our State. This region is, however, ramified with strips and patches of beech and maple land. In some locations the pine and hard wood are mingled; and there we find good soil. The poor soil, and everlasting roots and stumps of the exclusively pine land, causes it to be entirely discarded when the timber is stripped.

Ottawa, Allegan, Van Buren, and Berrien counties, which occupy the lake shore, are for the most part covered with pine from the lake ten or fifteen miles back, and thence stretching into the interior of the State, we find "timbered land" and "openings," the greater share being "timber," composed of beech, maple, basswood, elm, white ash, walnut, hickory, &c., and the soil such as is generally found with that sort of timber. On the "oak openings," all sorts of oak are found; the white oak predominating, with hickory scattered among them, and generally an undergrowth of hazlenut bushes. If yellow oak predominates, the soil inclines to sandy; if to burr oak, gravelly, and in some cases, approaches the prairie order. White oak with hickory gives us our heaviest clay soils, and the best wheat land. Of the "openings," burr oak is considered best, though this does not always hold true.

Where good soil reaches the lake, we find the paradise of peach growers. I cannot give a very minute description of the country without occupying too much space, and general features must suffice. Near the lake it is level; further back, rolling. Beyond the pine region, small streams are abundant, and both brook and well water good. But my querists refer more especially to fruit growing,—and now to that.

Our entire State, till some six years since, was considered a good peach growing section. Since then it has, in the eastern and central parts, been a precarious business. But in the country nearer the lake, no such failures have been known. Poor locations of soil and elevation will fail even there. Good situations, however, have not failed since the coun-

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try was settled and trees came into bearing. On good soils, and near the lake, a crop of peaches are as sure as a crop of potatoes. Here, thirty miles from the lake, good locations seldom fail. In fact, there has not been a year but the surrounding country has given a good supply to this market, of this most luscious of fruits. The nearer the lake,—other things being equal,—the better the prospect. The market across the lake is a good one for all kinds of fruit, especially for peaches. Six dollars per bushel is considered a fair price for our best sorts, well grown. My best ones sold for that last year, and a dozen buyers stood ready to take all offered at that price, equally good. Fortunes are every year made by those having large orchards in bearing. From $5,000 to $8,000 are annually cleared above all expense, and this from orchards of fifteen acres and under. By far the most successful location, so far, is at the mouth of the St. Joseph River. I am inclined to believe that Berrien county is the green spot of all others, for fruit growing.

All other fruits come to the greatest perfection here that are grown in this latitude. In this city, I know of a single grape vine, owned by WM. HALDANE, that, last year, raised fifteen bushels of grapes. The practice of laying vines down during winter is not thought of with us. I refer, of course, to the common sorts. Cherries have not been extensively planted, except it may be Morellos. But the few planted give indications of their adaptation to soil and climate, and I doubt not will satisfy all who try them in fair situations.

Not to enumerate more varieties, I will simply say that the natural adaptation of the country and its nearness to a good market, makes this one of the most desirable locations for both the orchardist and amateur. Were I going into the business, and free to choose my location, I presume I should not pitch my tent near this city. I should look further. I think most of tastes and means could be accommodated in some of the four counties named, or it may be in this, or the others adjoining the western tier.

Grand Rapids, Mich., 1861. J. T. ELLIOTT.

## DAIRYING IN CHEMUNG.

IT was something more than four years since cousin had taken upon herself the care of the "cottage" and dairy of a thriving young farmer in Chemung county, though she had been often heard to declare she "would *never* marry a farmer." I had never visited her, but now, on a gray and misty morning, after a tiresome ride on the cars, I sat beside this same farmer and was being rapidly driven toward his home. It proved to be, not really a cottage, but an old fashioned farm house; but roses there had been, in their season, and the late autumn flowers still gayly adorned the front yard.

I was greeted warmly at the threshold by my now matronly cousin, and ushered into the ample rooms of her home. Then came sundry inquiries, and the requisite answers,—the little scraps of family news, and last, but not least, came "the baby" tottling up to be caressed and complimented.

Of the many things which called for my friend's care and interest, I knew one took up a large share—the Dairy. I asked, "Does the yearling of four summers ago still perform his duties submissively?" "Yes," was the answer, "he is at work now." And I was called to a neat, celled room, back of the kitchen, where stood two half barrel churns, full of milk, and [illegible] and down.

"But he works very slow." "Yes; one churn is finished before the other, then he works faster." "How long is the butter coming at this rate?" "Two hours." "Why does the butter in one churn gather so much sooner than the other?" "The bottom of one of the dashers has been bored through with an auger; the other is whole and does its work quicker."

Then I remembered a conversation with a theoretical friend, who, on looking at milk through a microscope, saw the little globules of butter inclosed as it were in sacs. These sacs, said he, must be broken before the butter can be gathered. A man in New York city thinks he has the right idea, and makes the milk pass between two cylinders, so getting butter immediately. But why may not the old fashioned way of beating be the best if machinery can lighten the labor, as we should be surer of reaching all the particles?—and, I thought, here is good evidence of that,—when milk is beaten with a whole board the globules of butter are broken faster than when a part of the milk escapes through auger holes in the dasher.

"But where is the power?" said I. "Look through the window," said the serving maid—and there was the "yearling" lazily treading a horizontal wheel, which was connected by cogs to another wheel, and so power conveyed to the lever that worked the dashers. I suggested that a few turnips ought to be hung up just beyond the reach of his nose, then perhaps he might travel with a hope and quicken his steps.

From thence I was escorted to the milk cellar. Now I had always seen milk put into pans, and placed upon shelves one above another; but here it was in eight quart pails and stood upon the stone floor. In another part of the room were the fruits of the summer's labor—fifteen firkins evenly packed; the golden luxury was plainly visible through the cloth covering, which, with the brine, was the only protection from the air. On a table, beneath a window looking out on a pleasant prospect northward, stood two large bowls of unworked butter.

"How many cows do you milk?" "Eighteen." "And who milks?" "CALVIN and MARY"—the hired help. Nine apiece, mused I. I have known boys in Monroe county who thought it a *hard* thing to milk three or four.

The State Fair had been held at Elmira the week previous, and an acquaintance of cousin's had been awarded a premium on a lot of butter—which cousin assured me was a super-excellent article, and that butter of their stamp brought two or three cents above the usual market price in New York—and it was promised me I should visit there and see for myself.

A few days later and we rode through the enterprising town of Elmira—then the rendezvous of ununiformed companies, save their own "Wide Awakes" and "Little Giants"—and some six miles further down the Chemung, we drove up to an unostentatious farm house, but which possessed an air of both comfort and independence. Before it was but an unvarying plain, stretching to the river, beyond which lay the rough upland of Wellsburg. On the other hand was a landscape of rolling pasturages, bounded by the blue hills in the misty distance.

Here was a dairy of thirty-nine cows, and three churns under motion, with a nice sorrel pony treading the same old fashioned machinery. The milk was strained into pails and set on the cellar floor until sour, when both cream and milk were poured into the churns. Butter made of cream only was declared inferior in taste and quality to that made of both milk and cream. Fifty of the eighty firkins packed during the season were ranged along the sides of the cellar;—they were each covered only by a cloth, and the air kept from the butter by the brine. Mrs. C., who superintended all, and salted and worked the butter herself, assured me she did not belabor and bespatter the butter as I think most dairy women do, but with a small ladle thoroughly stirred it over and then let it stand. This was repeated three times; after the third time the brine would ooze out free from the buttermilk and the butter was ready for packing. The salt used is known as the Liverpool, and the ladle was certainly a small affair; it quite amazed me when I first saw it, until after the explanation in regard to the working of the butter, when, with a quiet pride, the lady showed the indentures worn by her mother's thumb and forefinger, who had used it through a series of years before bequeathing it to her daughter."

I said to a pleasant looking, rosy cheeked girl on the back stoop, "Do you milk?" "Yes," said she, "seven;" and Mr. C. said an hour was allowed for each seven, and the cows were milked in rotation—that is, a particular one was milked first each time and each cow knew her turn and place. "And have you no trouble in getting help?" I asked, knowing how averse all the girls in and about my own town were to milking. "Oh no!" said Mrs. C., "none in the least, and I have good girls. I keep two; they usually stay until they marry. I pay twelve shillings per week." And from the reading matter lying in the dining room and which I was told belonged to the girls, I knew they were intelligent and companionable, while their mistress was a woman who would command respect and be at ease in any society in our country. She invested her labor and calling with a dignity I never before thought it could possess, and I felt how much more pleasure she bestowed upon her visitors than if she had placed her labor lower in the scale of importance and sighed for some higher sphere of usefulness while performing her present duties, as if they were burdens to be endured under existing circumstances. L.

## LETTER FROM KANSAS.

CROPS — PROSPECTS — INDUCEMENTS TO SETTLERS.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Thinking, perhaps, many of the numerous readers of your invaluable journal might be interested in a brief communication from Western Kansas, I have concluded to give you a short sketch of the condition of affairs, more especially in regard to the prospects of the farmer in this far-off region of the mighty, vast, and illimitable West.

The prospect the present season for an abundant crop here, cannot be excelled anywhere. The fact that Kansas the past year was visited by one of the most severe drouths that has, perhaps, ever visited any portion of the Western country, has had the tendency to stimulate our farmers to redouble their exertions. Every foot of land that was broken ready for cultivation, was planted with something, while thousands of acres of the virgin soil were broken this past spring and planted in corn, which now promises an excellent yield—much of it will yield from 60 to 70 bushels per acre. Wheat, both fall and spring, has turned out an excellent crop—a heavy yield and of fair quality. [illegible] now safe, and is very heavy. Later planted corn will yet require rain to make a heavy crop. Rye, oats, and barley were also very good crops. The potato crop is also excellent; and as to onions, beets, beans, pumpkins, squashes, mellons, &c., I believe that Kansas will beat the *world* this year.

This great prospect of plenty has instilled new life and energy into the poor Kansas farmer, who the past year was forced to stem the current of failure in all his crops. We are also blessed the present year with an abundant crop of wild fruit, such as strawberries, gooseberries, choke cherries, grapes, and plums. We have several varieties of wild grape here; some that are ripe now, but will continue on the vine if not disturbed until frost; then we have the fall and winter varieties, both of excellent quality. I am inclined to the opinion that the grape could be cultivated here with great success, and it is the present determination of many experienced in the business to make the trial on Kansas soil. I believe the soil and climate of Kansas to be well adapted to fruit raising generally; at any rate, young trees seem to do excellently so far. What we want here is a few hundred practical Eastern fruit raisers. They would set the Horticultural Ball in motion, and stimulate our present class of farmers to action on this important matter.

And here permit me to say that we have "room" for many thousands of good, industrious farmers, mechanics, and laborers to emigrate to and settle among us. They would meet with a hearty welcome and receive an ample reward for their labor. There are thousands of acres of as rich and fertile lands now lying subject to entry by settlers, on the waters of the Smoky Hill, Republican, Saline, Solomon, and Blue Rivers, in Western Kansas, as ever laid out of doors, with plenty of timber adjacent, and any amount of the best of lime rock, for building material, with innumerable springs and brooks of clear, cool, running water, interspersed throughout the whole entire country, together with many other great natural advantages to the farmer, mechanic, horticulturist and stock raiser. Eastern people, desirous of changing their location and removing West, would not regret a visit at least to Western Kansas, and they then would become convinced that this hasty and impartial sketch is not an exaggeration of the facts.

Kenton, Davis Co., Kansas, Aug. 13, 1861.

WM. H. MCKINLEY.

## THE ARMY WORM.

THE ARMY WORM has made its appearance in the grain fields around Buffalo, and is committing great ravages. I visited several pieces of oats this morning, (one piece on Maj. R. L. HOWARD's farm, lying near the lake shore,) and found that the ground was covered with the oats they had cut off, the heads being completely stripped, and the straw only valuable for fodder. They perform their devastation in the night, and the sun drives them from the stalk and they go into the ground and remain there during the day; but when the dews begin to fall, they come forth in thousands and begin their mighty march. When they cross the traveled road, the teams crush very many of them. They are about one inch long and very lively, and somewhat resemble a caterpillar. As soon as the oats are exhausted, it is expected they will attack the corn. They seem to like the green grain, and will not touch ripe oats. Now they are looking very fat and sleek. In digging in an oat field, about one foot square, I found more than two dozen worms. It would appear that during the day they digest and deposit in the earth the plunder they secure during the night. What is to become of them, and where will these worms be next year? These are important questions. H. U. B.

Erie Co., N. Y., Aug. 19, 1861.

## PLOWING IN CLOVER.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In your last week's paper, OSCAR BERRY asks information in regard to plowing in a large crop of clover. In reply I will say that, having just finished plowing in a piece of "tall clover" for a neighbor, to his entire satisfaction, I will tell how it was done. The soil is a fine gravel, and had a good growth of the large kind of clover. First—it was harrowed the same way that it was plowed, to *comb* the *snarls* out. That which was badly twisted was dragged twice. A good iron-beam plow with a sharp cutter, and a short chain attached to the end of the beam and dragging in the furrow, holds the heads of the clover or weeds down, and a good furrow will bury them nicely. The weight of the chain may be varied according to circumstances. Then roll to settle the furrows down and prevent the harrow from tearing up the clover.

The team that I used is a pair of "eleven hundred" horses, which have seen a quarter of a century, and have been accustomed to plowing eight inches deep. Try it, Mr. BERRY, and give us the result.

Alden, Erie Co., N. Y., 1861. J. M. STILSON.

## Rural Spirit of the Press.

**Plowing in Buckwheat.**

Is buckwheat a good fertilizer, plowed in when it is in blossom? If so, how long should it remain before it will do to sow another crop? How much seed should be sown to the acre?" These questions are asked the Boston *Cultivator* by a correspondent. The editor replies:—"It is a common idea that buckwheat plowed in, fertilizes the land, and we will not deny that such in some cases is the effect, but we have never seen proof of it, although we have seen many crops plowed in. To settle the question, it would be necessary to leave portions of a field without plowing in the crop. The fairest way would be to have the field laid off in lots, with the buckwheat plowed in on every other one, and the other lots left without anything. We were called the other day to look at the grass on some land where a very heavy crop of buckwheat was plowed in while in blossom last year. The grass-seed was sown soon after the buckwheat was plowed in. It has really done nothing, although other grass, on each side of the buckwheat piece, in the same field, has grown well. That on the buckwheat ground looks yellow, and has hardly made height enough in the whole season to be cut with a scythe. We shall be glad to learn the results of any careful experiments in regard to the question."

**Value of Cows.**

THE *American Farmer* lays down the following method for arriving at the cash value of cows offered in market as milkers:

If two cows were put up at public sale, one of which would give six quarts of milk daily for ten months, and the other twelve on the same food, the former would find probably many more purchasers at $20 than the latter at $50. Let us see whether such an estimate of value is correct. Suppose the cost of feeding to be 15 cents per day for 365 days, the cost of keeping each cow will be $54.75 a year. Estimate the milk at 4 cents a quart for 300 days, and we have from the six quart cow $72.00 in value, from the other $144.00—from the former $17.25 above cost of feeding, from the latter $89.25. Now, if one of our boy readers will cipher out the following sum he will find the answer readily:

If a cow giving $17.25 net profit be worth $20.00, what will one giving $89.25 be worth.

$17.25 : $20.00 :: $89.25 = 103.47, making the twelve quart cow worth $103.47.

Or if she be considered worth but $50.00, then the other would be worth but $9.66, as appears from the following proportion:

$89.25 : $50.00 :: $17.25 = $9.66.

In other words, while the twelve quart cow gives only twice the quantity of milk, she is worth five times as much money, estimating with reference solely to milk. The presumption, however, is that the cow giving the smaller quantity would be worth much more for beef at the end of the ten months, and this is to be considered in the estimate of money value. It may be too that the smaller quantity of milk will yield a larger proportion of butter, and if so, this too, where butter is an object, is to be considered. But, after all, it will be found that in nine cases out of ten we place too low an estimate on the good cow as compared with the poor one.

**The Art of Catching Horses.**

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Valley Farmer* truly remarks that there are few things more aggravating than to be in a hurry to go to some place, and have a great trouble to catch a horse. I have sometimes made the assertion that a horse which I raise will never be hard to catch unless some one else spoils him. The way I manage is to keep them gentle from colts, handling them as often as convenient. When young horses are running to grass, give them salt occasionally, and let them fondle about you, making as little show of *trying* to get hold of them as possible. There is nothing surer to spoil a horse forever than to run as if trying to hem him in, and yelling at him authoritatively, or scolding, when he can see, just as well as you know, that he is out of your reach. To put on the cap sheaf, whip him severely for causing trouble, and my word for it, the next time you want to catch him he "will not listen to the voice of your charming, charm you never so wisely."

Horses learn a great deal by signs. In beginning to teach them to be caught, go toward them on the near side, slowly and cautiously, making no demonstrations at all. If the animal begins to walk off, stop, and whistle, or otherwise manifest indifference, until he becomes quiet again, then approach as before. When you are so close as to be confident he will not escape you, speak kindly, and hold up one hand, ready to touch him on the withers, and thence pass it along the neck until you can get hold of his head, but do not seize him with a grab, as this tends to excite fear afterwards. By practicing this course, using the sign, viz., holding up the hand when you are a little further away each time, a horse may be taught to stop and be caught, even when in a considerable glee (playing), simply by holding up the hand and using some familiar phrase, such as *whoa boy*, &c.

By way of caution, however, watch his actions and *intentions* closely during his tutoring, and if at any time or from any cause you see that he is going to run, do not by any means say anything or hold up your hand, as the sign given and disobeyed a few times will almost inevitably prevent your making anything out of it in future.

## Agricultural Societies.

### AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITIONS FOR 1861.

SUBJOINED we give a list of the State, Provincial, County, and Local Agricultural Fairs for 1861, so far as ascertained. The list has been carefully compiled from our exchanges, correspondence, etc., and though by no means complete, compares favorably with that of last year, considering that a less number of States are represented, and that the War has caused many Societies to omit their usual Exhibitions. It is gratifying to observe, however, that the Societies in the great Free States which usually have a goodly number of Shows—such as New York, Ohio, Illinois, etc.,—seem to be little affected by the times, their lists comparing favorably with those of former seasons. As the successful pursuit of the Peaceful Art is of paramount importance at all times, we trust the War excitement will not prevent the Agriculturists of the Country from sustaining their organizations and exhibitions in a creditable manner.

### NATIONAL AND PROVINCIAL FAIRS.

| | |
|---|---|
| National Horse Show, Ottawa, Ill. | Sept. 3—6 |
| Canada West, London | Sept. 24—27 |
| New Brunswick, Sussex | Oct. 1—4 |

### STATE FAIRS.

| | |
|---|---|
| New York, Watertown | Sept. 17—20 |
| Ohio, Dayton | Sept. 10—13 |
| Michigan, Detroit | Sept. 24—27 |
| Illinois, Chicago | Sept. 9—14 |
| Iowa, Iowa City | Sept. 24—27 |
| Kentucky, Louisville | Sept. 17—21 |
| Minnesota, St. Paul | Sept. 24—27 |
| Vermont, Rutland | Sept. 10—13 |
| California, Sacramento | Sept. 16—21 |
| Oregon, Oregon City | Oct. 1—4 |
| Milwaukee Ag. and Mech. Association | Sept. 2—6 |

### COUNTY FAIRS.—NEW YORK.

| | |
|---|---|
| Chautauqua, Jamestown | Sept. 17—19 |
| Genesee, Batavia | Sept. 18, 19 |
| Jefferson, Watertown | Sept. 10, 11 |
| Lewis, Lowville | Sept. 11—13 |
| Livingston, Geneseo | Sept. 24, 25 |
| Monroe, Rochester | Sept. 26, 27 |
| Ontario, Canandaigua | Sept. 25—27 |
| Steuben, Bath | Sept. 18—20 |
| St. Lawrence, Canton | Sept. 25—27 |
| Delaware, Hobart | Sept. 18—20 |
| Chenango, Norwich | Sept. 10—12 |
| Oneida, Rome | Sept. 10—12 |
| Albany, Albany | Oct. 1—4 |
| Broome, Binghamton | Sept. 10—12 |
| Cattaraugus, Little Valley | Sept. 11—13 |
| Cayuga, Auburn | Oct. 1—3 |
| Clinton, Plattsburgh | Sept. |
| Cortland, Homer | Sept. 11—13 |
| Columbia, Chatham Four Corners | Sept. |
| Dutchess, Washington Hollow | Sept. 10—12 |
| Erie, Buffalo | Sept. 11—13 |
| Essex, Elizabethtown | Oct. 3, 4 |
| Franklin, Malone | Sept. 11, 12 |
| Fulton, Johnstown | Sept. 25, 26 |
| Herkimer, Little Falls | |
| Madison, Hamilton | Sept. 25—27 |
| Niagara, Lockport | |
| Oswego, Mexico | Sept. 10—12 |
| Oswego, Oswego Falls | Oct. 2—4 |
| Otsego, Cooperstown | |
| Orange, Goshen | Sept. 17—19 |
| Orleans, Medina | Sept. 27, 28 |
| Putnam, Carmel | Sept. 24—26 |
| Queens, Flushing | Oct. 3 |
| Rensselaer, Lansingburgh | Sept. 2—6 |
| Schuyler, Watkins | |
| Saratoga, Saratoga Springs | Sept. 3—6 |
| Tompkins, Ithaca | |
| Ulster, Kingston | Sept. 25—27 |
| Westchester, Mt. Vernon | Sept. 24—26 |
| Wayne, Clyde | |
| Yates, Penn Yan | Sept. 26—28 |
| Wyoming, Warsaw | Sept. 25, 26 |

### NEW YORK UNION AND TOWN FAIRS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Canaseraga, Dansville | Oct. 2, 3 |
| Cazenovia, Cazenovia | Oct. 1, 2 |
| Chautauqua Union, Fredonia | Sept. 4—6 |
| Dryden, Dryden | Sept. 26, 27 |
| Gouverneur, Gouverneur | Sept. 12, 13 |
| Ridgeway Union, Medina | Sept. 11—13 |
| Skaneateles, Skaneateles | Oct. 8, 9 |
| Tonawanda Valley, Attica | Sept. 18, 19 |
| Trumansburg, Trumansburg | Sept. 25, 26 |
| Wilson, Wilson | Oct. 9, 10 |
| Susquehanna Valley, Unadilla | Sept. 26, 27 |
| Oxford, Oxford | Sept. 23—25 |
| Afton, Afton | Sept. 18, 19 |
| Union, Deposit | Sept. 18, 19 |
| Palmyra Union, Palmyra | Oct. 2—4 |
| Seneca Falls, Seneca Falls | Sept. 24—26 |
| Adams Union, Adams | Sept. 11, 12 |
| Aurora Union, Aurora | Sept. 24, 25 |
| Brookfield, Clockville | Sept. 24, 25 |
| Smithfield, Smithfield | Sept. 5, 6 |
| Virgil, Virgil | Sept. 19—21 |
| Brockport, Brockport | Oct. 1, 2 |
| Chenango Union, East Randolph | Oct. 3—5 |
| Galen, Clyde | Oct. 10, 11 |
| Genesee Valley, Nunda | |
| Little Falls, Little Falls | Oct. 2—4 |
| Springville Union | Sept. 18, 19 |

### PENNSYLVANIA.

| | |
|---|---|
| Berks, Reading | Sept. 24—26 |
| Bucks, Newtown | Sept. 25, 26 |
| Columbia, Bloomsburgh | Oct. 17—19 |
| Clearfield, Clearfield | Oct. 16—17 |
| Florence, Florence | Sept. 18, 19 |
| Luzerne, Waverly | Sept. 24—26 |
| Mercer, Mercer | Sept. 17—19 |
| Montgomery | Oct. 1—3 |
| Monroe, Stroudsburg | Oct. 1—4 |

### NEW JERSEY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Burlington, Bridgton | Oct. 1, 2 |
| Monmouth, Freehold | Sept. 10—12 |

### OHIO.

| | |
|---|---|
| Franklin, Columbus | Sept. 3—6 |
| Brown, Georgetown | Sept. 3—6 |
| Ashtabula, Jefferson | Sept. 4—6 |
| Clermont, Olive Branch | Sept. 3—6 |
| Clinton, Wilmington | Sept. 4—6 |
| Madison, London | Sept. 4—6 |
| Fayette, Washington | Sept. 4—6 |
| Clermont, Bantam | Sept. 10—13 |
| Preble, Eaton | Sept. 16—19 |
| Portage, Ravenna | Sept. 18, 19 |
| Guernsey, Cambridge | Sept. 18—20 |
| Crawford, Bucyrus | Sept. 18—20 |
| Lake, Painesville | Sept. 19—21 |
| Geauga, Burton | Sept. 17—19 |
| Tuscarawas, Canal Dover | Sept. 22—24 |
| Morgan, McConnellsville | Sept. 24—26 |
| Trumbull, Warren | Sept. 24—26 |
| Geauga, free, Claridon | Sept. 24—26 |
| Miami, Piqua | Sept. 24—27 |
| Lucas, Toledo | Sept. 24, 25 |
| Union, Marysville | Sept. 25, 26 |
| Lorain, Elyria | Sept. 25—27 |
| Knox, Mt. Vernon | Sept. 25—27 |
| Pickaway, Circleville | Sept. 25—27 |
| Jefferson, Steubenville | Sept. 25—27 |
| Columbiana, New Lisbon | Sept. 25—27 |
| Allen, Lima | Sept. 26—28 |
| Hancock, Findlay | Sept. 26—28 |
| Richland, Mansfield | Oct. 1—3 |
| Cuyahoga, Cleveland | Oct. 1—3 |
| Wayne, Wooster | Oct. 1—3 |
| Summit, Akron | Oct. 1—3 |
| Carroll, Carrollton | Oct. 1—3 |
| Mahoning, Canfield | Oct. 1—3 |
| Coshocton, Coshocton | Oct. 1—3 |
| Shelby, Sidney | Oct. 1—4 |
| Butler, Hamilton | Oct. 1—4 |
| Clark, Springfield | Oct. 1—4 |
| Champaign, Urbana | Oct. 1—4 |
| Seneca, Tiffin | Oct. 2—4 |
| Morrow, Mt. Gilead | Oct. 2—4 |
| Sandusky, Fremont | Oct. 2—4 |
| Hardin, Kenton | Oct. 2—4 |
| Defiance, Defiance | Oct. 2—4 |
| Stark, Canton | Oct. 2—4 |
| Harrison, Cadiz | Oct. 2—4 |
| Van Wert, Van Wert | Oct. 3, 4 |
| Greene, Xenia | Oct. 8—10 |
| Ashland, Ashland | Oct. 9—11 |
| Guernsey, Cambridge | Oct. 10, 11 |

### ILLINOIS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Knox, Knoxville | Oct. 1—4 |
| Bureau, Princeton | Sept. 24—27 |
| LaSalle, Ottawa | Sept. 24—27 |
| Mercer, Millersburg | Sept. 24—26 |
| Morgan, Jacksonville | Sept. 3—6 |
| Henry, Cambridge | Sept. 4—6 |
| Logan, Lincoln | Sept. 25—27 |
| Du Page, Wheaton | Sept. 25—27 |
| Pike, Pittsfield | Sept. 25—28 |
| Madison, Edwardsville | Oct. 1—4 |
| Grundy, Morris | Oct. 1—4 |
| Winnebago, Rockford | Sept. 17—20 |
| Union Fair, Warren | Sept. 17—20 |
| McLean, Bloomington | Sept. 24—28 |
| Lee, Amboy | Oct. 8—11 |
| Warren, Monmouth | Sept. 4—6 |
| Putnam, Hennepin | Oct. 1—4 |
| Monroe, Waterloo | Oct. 15—17 |
| Ogle, Oregon | Sept. 24—26 |
| Peoria, Peoria | Sept. 3—6 |
| DeKalb, Sycamore | Sept. 18—20 |
| Stephenson, Freeport | Sept. 23—25 |
| Vermillion, Catlin | Oct. 1—5 |
| Macon, Decatur | Sept. 16—20 |
| Sangamon, Springfield | Oct. 1, 2 |
| Montgomery, Hillsboro | Sept. 24—27 |
| Whiteside, Morrison | Sept. 24—27 |
| Jefferson, Mt. Vernon | Sept. 25—27 |
| Kane, Geneva | Sept. 25—27 |
| Fulton, Canton | |
| Champaign, Urbana | Sept. 21—24 |
| Schuyler, Rushville | Oct. 2—6 |

### IOWA.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mahaska, Oskaloosa | Sept. 17, 18 |
| Harrison, Magnolia | Oct. 9, 10 |
| Benton, Vinton | Oct. 2, 3 |
| Van Buren, Keosauqua | Oct. 10, 11 |
| Marshall, Marshall | Oct. 11, 12 |
| Crawford, Dennison | Oct. 12, 13 |
| Clinton, Wheatland | Sept. 18—20 |
| Bremer, Waverly | Oct. 3, 4 |
| Washington, Washington | Sept. 17—19 |
| Union Fair, Wheatland | Sept. 18—20 |
| Marion, Knoxville | Oct. 1—3 |
| Pottawattomie, Council Bluffs | Sept. 18, 19 |
| Dubuque, Dubuque | Sept. 4—6 |
| Chicasaw, New Hampton | Sept. 25, 26 |
| Wayne, Corydon | Oct. 4, 5 |
| Jones, Anamosa | Oct. 2—4 |
| Page, Clarinda | Sept. 19, 20 |
| Hamilton, Webster City | Oct. 17, 18 |
| Tama, Toledo | Oct. 9, 10 |
| Jackson, Andrew | Sept. 18—20 |
| Linn, Cedar Rapids | Sept. 24—26 |
| Black Hawk, Waterloo | Sept. 12, 13 |
| Montgomery, Fransfort | Oct. 1 |
| Cerro Gordo, Mason City | Sept. 25—27 |
| Guthrie, Guthrie Center | Oct. 2—3 |
| Davis, Bloomfield | Oct. 4, 5 |
| Johnson, Iowa City | Sept. 5, 6 |
| Jackson, Andrew | Sept. 18—20 |
| Alamakee, Waukon | |
| Clayton, Garnavilol | Oct. |

### MICHIGAN.

| | |
|---|---|
| Berrien North, St. Joseph | Sept. 18—20 |
| Calhoun, Marshall | Oct. 8—10 |
| Ionia, Ionia | Oct. 2—4 |
| Jackson, Jackson | Sept. 25—27 |
| Kent, Grand Rapids | Oct. 2—4 |
| Lapeer, Lapeer | Sept. 24—26 |
| Macomb, Romeo | Oct. 2—4 |
| Ottawa, Lamont | Sept. 19, 20 |
| Shiawassee, Owosso | Oct. 9—11 |
| Washtenaw, Ann Arbor | Sept. 18—20 |

### WISCONSIN.

| | |
|---|---|
| Badax, Viroqua | Sept. 9—11 |
| Dodge, Mantorville | Sept. 24, 25 |
| Jefferson, Lake Mills | Sept. 18—19 |
| Jackson, Albion | Sept. 18, [illegible] |
| Lafayette, Darlington | Sept. 25, 26 |
| Racine, Union Grove | Sept. 17—19 |
| Richland, Richland Center | Sept. 21, 22 |
| Winnebago, Oshkosh | Sept. 18, 19 |
| Crawford, Prairie du Chien | Sept. 17—19 |
| Green Lake, Markesan | Oct. 2, 3 |

### INDIANA.

| | |
|---|---|
| Posey, New Harmony | Oct. 1—5 |
| Switzerland, Enterprise | Sept. 17—20 |

### MASSACHUSETTS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Barnstable, Barnstable | Oct. 8 |
| Bristol, Taunton | Oct. 1 |
| Bristol Central, Myricks | |
| Berkshire, Pittsfield | Oct. 1 |
| Essex, South Danvers | Sept. 24 |
| Franklin, Greenfield | Sept. 26 |
| Housatonic, Great Barrington | Sept. 25 |
| Hampshire, Franklin, and Hampden, Northampton | Oct. 3 |
| Hampshire, Amherst | Oct. 10 |
| Hampden, Springfield | Sept. 19 |
| Hampden East, Palmer | Sept. 17 |
| Highland, Middlefield | Sept. 12 |
| Hoosic Valley, North Adams | Sept. 17 |
| Middlesex, Concord | Sept. 19 |
| Middlesex South, Framingham | Sept. 17 |
| Middlesex North, Lowell | Sept. 12 |
| Martha's Vineyard, West Tisbury | Oct. 15 |
| Nantucket, Nantucket | Oct. 10 |
| Norfolk, Dedham | Sept. 24, 25 |
| Plymouth, Bridgewater | Oct. 3 |
| Worcester, Worcester | Oct. 1 |
| Worcester West, Barre | Sept. 26 |
| Worcester North, Fitchburgh | Sept. 24 |
| Worcester South, Sturbridge | Oct. 4 |
| Worcester Southeast, Milford | Oct. 8 |

### VERMONT.

| | |
|---|---|
| Addison, Middlebury | Sept. 4, 5 |
| Franklin Union, East Berkshire | Sept. 18, 19 |
| Rutland, Rutland | Oct. 2, 3 |
| Wilmington, Wilmington | Oct. 8 |
| Windham, Newfane | Oct. 2, 3 |

### NEW HAMPSHIRE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Cheshire, Keene | Sept. 24, 25 |
| Connecticut Valley, Charlestown | Sept. 10—12 |
| Hillsboro, Milford | Sept. 25, 26 |
| Merrimack, Concord | Sept. 25—27 |

### MAINE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Androscoggin, Lewiston | Oct. 1—3 |
| Kennebec, Readfield | Oct. 9, 10 |
| Oxford West, Fryeburgh | Oct. 8—10 |

### CONNECTICUT.

| | |
|---|---|
| Falls Village Union | Sept. 11—13 |
| Fairfield, Bridgeport | Sept. 17—20 |
| Housatonic, New Milford | Sept. 25—27 |

### RHODE ISLAND.

| | |
|---|---|
| Society for Encouragement of Domestic Industry, Show of Flax Cotton, Providence | Sept. 11 |

### OREGON.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lane, Eugene City | Oct. 9, 10 |
| Marion, Salem | Sept. 11, 12 |
| Multnomah, Portland | Oct. 23, 24 |
| Washington, Hillsboro | Oct. 16, 17 |
| Yam Hill, McMinnville | Sept. 24, 25 |

### CALIFORNIA.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sonoma, Santa Rosa | Sept. 24—27 |
| Tehama, Red Bluff | Sept. 11 |

### KENTUCKY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Breckinridge, Cloverport | Oct. 1—5 |

### KANSAS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Douglas | Sept. 8, 9 |

### UTAH.

| | |
|---|---|
| San Pete, Maroni | |

### CANADA.

| | |
|---|---|
| West Durham, Newcastle | Oct. 4 |
| South Ontario, Whitby | Sept. 18, 19 |
| Fullarton, Logan, and Hilbert, Mitchel | Oct. 2 |
| Russell, Osgoode | Sept. 27 |
| Hay Township, Rodgerville | Oct. 9 |
| South Wellington and Guelph, Guelph | Oct. 10 |
| Perth | Oct. 1 |
| Lanark | Oct. 8 |
| Pickering, Pickering | Oct. 16 |
| Smith's Falls | Oct. 4 |
| Ferguson's Falls | Oct. 15 |
| Carleton Place | Nov. 5 |
| Clayton | Nov. 13 |
| Packenham | Oct. 10 |
| Franktown | Oct. 8 |
| Almonte | Oct. 31 |
| Sand Point | Oct. 1 |
| Renfrew | Oct. 8 |
| Ross | Oct. 22 |
| Pembroke | Oct. 16 |
| Roseville | Sept. 12 |
| Arnprior | Oct. 3 |
| North Simcoe, Barrie | Sept. 19 |
| Blenheim Township, Drumbo | Oct. 4 |

—The Wisconsin State Fair has been postponed.

LARGE OAKS, &C.—M. S. SUMMERS, of Vermillion, Erie Co., Ohio, "tells us about a big thing in Ohio," in the shape of an oak, which is 17 feet 7½ inches in circumference. Now if M. S. SUMMERS will visit Niagara Falls, N. Y., and take a walk or ride out in the east part of the town of Niagara, I can show him an oak tree which measures 20 feet 1 inch in circumference four feet from the ground. As to its size at the height of sixty feet, I can not exactly tell, as I am getting rather old and my claws rather dull to climb such a tree. And we have also a few more big things in our State, New York, in the shape of pigs, not "Guinea pigs" either. If M. S. SUMMERS will call on J. M. WITMER, of the firm of C. H. WITMER, Sons, & Co., at the Niagara Falls Mill, he will show him a couple of pigs, about twenty-two months old, measuring around the body as follows:—"Big one," 6 feet 8 inches around the body, 7 feet 5 inches in length. "Small one," 6 feet 3 inches in circumference, 9 feet 1½ inches long.—DAVID WITMER, *Niagara, N. Y.*, 1861.

A NEW GRAIN BINDER has been invented and patented by Mr. D. W. AYRES, of Iroquois Co., Ill., which promises to supply a long-sought desideratum. Our attention has been called to it by a friend who has no pecuniary interest in its success, but who believes it will prove of great benefit to grain growers. An Iroquois Co. paper gives a description of the improvement, and the result of a successful public trial—with the statement of some thirty farmers who certify that the binder is all that the inventor claims it to be, and that when properly attached and adapted, it is capable of binding, in the most perfect manner, to the utmost capacity of any reaper now in use. Wire is used for binding at a cost not exceeding twenty cents per acre. The invention is said to fulfill every requirement of a successful self-binder. Its operation is simple and easily understood, and it is capable of being attached to any ordinary reaper.

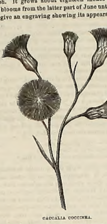
THE RURAL'S FALL CAMPAIGN opens this week, as will be seen by reference to Publisher's announcement on seventh page. All who approve and are disposed to second our efforts in furnishing a superior RURAL, FAMILY, and NEWS WEEKLY, can materially aid the object in view by making known the Trial Terms to friends and neighbors, and receiving and forwarding their subscriptions.

# HORTICULTURAL.

## NOTES IN THE GARDEN.

The earlier varieties of grapes are beginning to color. Blood's Black is the most advanced, but, except for its earliness, is of little merit. Next in forwardness is the Delaware, and following this, Hartford Prolific and Diana. No other varieties that we have seen are yet showing color, except a variety grown in this city for a number of years by L. B. King, Esq. It is a black grape, berries round and a little smaller than Isabella, bunches short. It has strong native characteristics, acid, but pleasant. This grape is now (August 31) fully ripe. Last year we had it ripe a week earlier, and it is always in eating the latter part of August. It is called in some of the catalogues Black King.

The **Flower Garden** is now putting on its beautiful autumn dress. The annuals are the most attractive class of flowers—indeed, upon these and the perennial Phloxes and bedding plants it depends almost entirely for its beauty. The Asters are coming into bloom, and we have never before had so fine a show. Truffaut's New Rose, or La Superb, is a magnificent flower, of a rich rose color, some four inches in diameter, and somewhat of the form of the best of the old Indian Chrysanthemums. That old favorite, the Ten-week Stock, is now in perfection, and we never saw finer flowers. The Erfurt seedsmen are steadily improving this flower, and their seeds are always satisfactory. A common, but very pretty flower, and a constant bloomer, making a fine show all the summer with its scarlet, tassel-like flowers, is the Caccalia coccinea, sometimes called Scarlet Tassel-Flower and Flora's Paint Brush. It grows about eighteen inches in height, and blooms from the latter part of June until October. We give an engraving showing its appearance.



CACCALIA COCCINEA.

In answer to an inquiry about picking and preserving everlasting flowers, we will here state that the red, striped and flesh-colored Gomphrenas should not be picked until the flower-stem has become hard and woody and turned somewhat dark. Then they should be tied together in small bunches, and hung up so that the stems will be straight when dried, and out of the way of flies and dust. If picked when the stems are green and succulent, the flowers will become somewhat shriveled and faded. The Yellow or Orange Gomphrena must be picked earlier, as the lower scales of the globular head easily become detached, and fall. They should be gathered just before this occurs. A little attention will render any one familiar with the best modes of saving these flowers. The Rodanthe Manglesii is a very pretty everlasting flower, but of a delicate habit and requiring pretty careful treatment. By our Horticultural Notes it will be seen that new varieties have been produced, superior to the old in this respect.

## WESTERN EDITORIAL NOTES.

### A PEAR TOWN.

In company with and by the invitation of the Committee on Farms, Nurseries and Drainage, appointed by the Illinois State Agricultural Society, I visited Waukegan and its pear orchards. Waukegan is between thirty-five and forty miles north of Chicago, on the shore of Lake Michigan. It is built on a high bluff overlooking the lake on the east and a level wooded belt on the west. The soil of this bluff is varied; in some places a deep sandy gravel; again a rich clayey loam; and again a stiff clay, almost pure. But pears thrive here exceedingly; and Waukegan bids fair to become—if it is not already—the Boston of the West in the matter of pear culture. Hardly a garden but has space appropriated to this fruit; and scarce a tree but is bearing.

### HONOR TO WHOM HONOR, &C.

It is proper, it is indeed but just, in speaking of this beautiful town, and of the *pear feature* of it, to credit one man with the parentage of this town-spread enthusiasm on pear culture. This credit must be, *is* given, by the citizens here, to Robert Douglas, Esq., an old citizen, a man of great perseverance, and of large horticultural experience and knowledge—a thinking, reasoning, *acting* horticulturist. Mr. D. has entered his pear orchard, nursery, &c., in competition for the premiums offered by the State Society. The Committee visit him, therefore.

### A PRIVATE PEAR TALK.

With the Committee, we take a general survey of the grounds, driving stakes, or, in other words, making memoranda of points to be talked about when there is leisure to do it deliberately. The Committee having performed its duty and retired, the writer takes possession of Mr. Douglas' button-hole; we get under a big umbrella, and proceed to examine and talk of the pears more in detail. I transcribe from my note-book what was said by Mr. D. as we examined the different varieties.

*Louise Bonne de Jersey*—"I 'bet high on that,' you know, as a dwarf. There is nothing equal to that on quince—would grow it on quince altogether. It is the best market variety on quince without question. Bears every year. The trees are heavily loaded, and yet the growth is good. Every tree of this variety I have old enough, is bearing, and that is saying a good deal, for I have thirty or forty of them, on all sorts of soil and in all kinds of situations.

"The *St. Ghislain* is a very fair little fall pear for the orchard. It keeps but a short time. I do not recommend it very highly—there being many other varieties which ripen at the same time which are much better. It is an early bearer—that is one advantage; and it is a healthy, good grower, and about as hardy as anything—not a heavy bearer. If I were to select fifteen or twenty varieties to plant, I would put it in; but if only ten, would leave it out."

*Bartlett.* "I would rather grow it on pear stock than on quince. It is disposed to overbear on either. It is not very hardy, but *headed low* it endures the hard winters here, well. We *always* get some fruit from it; and on the pear stock it fruits early. It brings the highest price in market, and is a pear everybody should grow. It ought not to be planted in exposed situations; but with shelter it is very desirable." It is bearing well here.

"The *Vicar of Winkfield* does not do well here on either pear or quince stocks; it does not fruit; neither does the *Duchesse d'Angouleme.* And when I speak of pears *here*, I do not simply refer to my own grounds, and to one kind of soil and exposure, but to the entire neighborhood—the *country* here so far as I have had opportunity to observe.

"The *Buffum* is a fair pear; tree upright, good grower; productive. It does not come into bearing very young." Subsequently, on the grounds of General Dodge, we found it in bearing, and the contour of the tree, its growth, led Mr. D. to say that he had induced many of his friends to plant it instead of the Lombardy Poplar, its habit and effect as a tree being very similar, and its *use* and *beauty* quite as great. We commend this Lombardy Poplar pear tree to the admirers of that style of arborescence.

"*Delices d'Hardenpont* is a good pear, but poor bearer here, and not very hardy.

"There is a great bearer, handsome—the handsomest pear we have got—grows as large as the Bartlett, but is good for nothing to eat; it is worthless." It is *Belle de Bruxelles*, and is loaded with fruit.

"There is the *Rostiezer.* It is a good summer pear, fair bearer, rather straggling grower—a very good early pear." There is a good crop on the tree.

What is this tree which has nothing on, and yet looks so thrifty? "That is a *Duchesse d'Angouleme.* It is good for that—for nothing—every time! It would be good to plant as an ornamental tree." Yes, it has fine habit, but were we going to plant pears as ornamental trees, would be sure to select such as would produce fruit every time.

There is a tree full of fatness! "Yes, it is '*Old England*'—a pear that came from Pennsylvania here. It is hardy and a good bearer. But the fruit is not the best. It is good to preserve." At the table we ate preserves of this pear—preserved in cans in sugar—that were excellent; and that is pretty much all it is good for.

"*Belle Lucrative.* Good every time; that is, it is a good bearer on either quince or pear stock. It is hardy and an even, uniform, fair bearer." The tree we were looking at had borne too full last year, but was pretty well loaded when we looked at it.

"*Osband's Summer* is a good summer pear—a good grower and a good bearer." It is loaded with fruit as we see it before us on a pear stock.

"The *Canandaigua* is a pear I think a great deal of, though this tree is the only one I have in bearing. I think a great deal of it because it is an upright grower, and has such a good leaf. Now, you see when we have leaves of this shape, color, and texture, the hot, blasting, sirocco winds, such as we had about the middle of June, do not affect us so much. Some of my trees look leaf-blighted, and it is the effect of the wind spoken of. This pear has good foliage for our climate, and this matter of foliage is something we have got to look to. It is a very fair pear—not quite as good as the Bartlett. See here, the Bartlett has much better foliage than the White Doyenne—a darker, tougher texture, and stands our winds and climate much better."

At this point the writer's attention was called to a *Bartlett* tree (dwarf) ten years from the bud, and now good for two bushels of fruit per year. It is loaded to-day, and we are assured that it has borne regularly the past six years.

"The *Urbaniste* is late in coming into bearing, but it promises well, and set fruit this year, but a severe wind destroyed it. It is hardy here."

*Onondaga*, or *Swan's Orange.* "Not quite a 'first rate' fruit, but a good bearer and hardy. It is true it was injured slightly during the hard winter; it should be placed in the list with the Bartlett and White Doyenne as to hardiness. Have a great many trees of it in bearing. It is good on both pear and quince stock; but would not recommend it to be grown on quince, as it would overbear.

"Now there is the *Seckel.* It is going to be a good tree here, I think. It killed down during the hard winter, where it stood in exposed situations; but those protected lived." It is *full* of fruit. "It is a good bearer on both pear and quince stocks.

"Well"—and friend Douglas allowed a *heated* sigh to escape him, for the sun shone with "intensest ray"—"Well, there is *Bezi de Montigny!* and it is a uniformly good bearer on quince. I do not like it so well on pear stock. It is not very hardy; needs shelter. It is a fair eating fall pear. I would not recommend it very highly, there are so many other good varieties ripe about the same time." The tree we were looking at was loaded.

"*Glout Morceau* is a good winter pear on quince. It is late in coming into bearing, but a good bearer and good to sell. It ripens in January and February. It is hardy, and is nearly or quite as good as the Bartlett for Western culture."

*Beurre d'Arremberg.* "I have had but little experience with this pear. But I do not think it will amount to much here."

*Beurre Diel.* "It is an uncertain bearer, and not to be depended upon at all.

"*Beurre d'Anjou*—a large, good, handsome pear on quince. It promises well. Have not had enough experience with it to recommend it very highly yet.

"*Dearborn's Seedling*—a good pear, shy bearer. Hardy here."

*Flemish Beauty.* "I have nothing to say about it! I cannot do justice to it! There are hundreds of bushels growing in this city. Every tree is loaded. It bears early and often, and all the time as a standard." It is proper to say here that during the past three weeks we have seen *thousands* of trees of it in bearing. It is the standard pear for the West—hardy and always productive. The Flemish Beauty on pear stock and Louise Bonne de Jersey on quince may be recommended for the West, not only safely, but *emphatically.* Let the Western reader remember that a bushel of pears of either of these varieties can be obtained by planting the trees as *soon, easily* and *surely* as can a bushel of apples, and *anywhere* where *apples* will grow. This has been demonstrated in a hundred localities, and can be relied on.

*Easter Beurre.* "I have not had sufficient experience with this on pear stock to satisfy me it is going to do well here. Have had no experience with it on quince.

"*Stevens' Genesee* is on pear or quince. The trouble is, the fruit drops; but then I do not know as it does enough to make it any great drawback. It drops when half or two-thirds grown." We find it loaded and holding its fruit finely this year.

"The *Doyenne d'Ete* is a good summer pear. It is a regular bearer and very productive.

"*Winter Nelis* is a very good winter pear, but does not seem to be doing so well here as formerly.

"Here is the *Tyson*—a good pear on either pear or quince stock. It is rather late in coming into bearing, but it promises well." We find it bearing here at eight years on pear stock.

"This is the *Heathcot*, but it is—well, 'honors easy,' you know—it is not to be highly recommended."

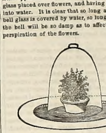
*Van Mons Leon le Clerc.* "It is not a good bearer with us." On the terrace at General Dodge's we found it producing finely.

Such is the substance of our conversation with Mr. Douglas. It is of value to the Western planter, because it is precisely the kind of talk he would hear from Mr. D. were he to walk with him among his trees to make selections for planting. It is *experience.* Mr. Douglas has an orchard of 1000 or 1400 trees, half of them at least in bearing. Unlike too many of our Western nurserymen who content themselves with producing *trees*, relying upon somebody else's experience for a guide in selecting sorts, Mr. D. demonstrates that fruit *can* be grown, and *what kind* of fruit it is best to plant. This is as it should be; and it is hard to say which yields the most pay for the effort—the fruit or the increased sale of trees. The soil on which this orchard is planted is drained, mainly with *board* drains—common fence boards six inches wide being used. The edges of two of these boards are nailed together, and when inserted in the ditch protect a triangular orifice similar to that made by inverting a wooden eaves-trough on a level surface. These drains prove durable, are quickly and cheaply made. The subsoil of a large portion of this orchard is a hard blue clay, which, when exposed to light and air, breaks up in cubes—requires long exposure to prepare it for use.

Mr. Douglas believes in three things in connection with pear culture: in *drainage, protection,* and *good culture.* With a proper selection of varieties he *knows* pears can be grown in the West, and that ours is "a pear country."

## HOW TO PRESERVE FLOWERS.

Now that dry weather has set in, and cut flowers refuse to preserve their freshness when gathered, a few words upon the subject may be useful to even those who believe themselves perfectly acquainted with it. We suppose that everybody knows that flowers fade because they lose the water that plumps out their tissues—that water being in reality the *Water of Life.* Plants, like animals, have an insensible, that is to say, unobservable perspiration, which is made good continually by their power of absorption. This absorption takes place principally through their roots, but largely also through their skin, for a skin they have as well as ourselves, though many, it is to be feared, do not know it to be so. All, then, which it is necessary to do, in order to keep cut flowers fresh, is to prevent their loss of water in consequence of insensible perspiration, and to give them the means of replacing the waste, which will inevitably occur, by taking up water through their skin in the form of vapor or otherwise. That is the rationale or reason of the matter, as we long ago showed by the little apparatus now reproduced, consisting of a bell glass placed over flowers, and having its rim dipping into water. It is clear that so long as the rim of the bell glass is covered by water, so long the air beneath the bell will be so damp as to affect the insensible perspiration of the flowers.



BELL GLASS FOR PRESERVING FLOWERS.

A contrivance like this, however, although suited to a sitting-room, or any other place at rest, cannot be employed elsewhere; and consequently when cut flowers have to be carried in the hand, or to be sent to a distance, some other arrangement becomes necessary. The quantities of fresh flowers that are continually reaching London from the distant country seats of the wealthy classes, show that good gardeners know well enough how to manage. Our remarks are therefore not intended for them, but for the crowd which does not know; and we confine ourselves to such mistaken methods as come within our own experience. Those indeed who doubt the necessity of our remarks should see the state in which flowers are frequently reaching us.

Many suppose that if flowers are guarded by *something soft*, they run no risk of injury; and so they wrap them in cotton wool, or nice, dry moss. Of all contrivances, this is at once the commonest and the worst. Cotton wool is one of the driest materials we know of, and moss is another. When cut flowers are placed among dry cotton wool, the latter sucks out of them what they can give up, and distends itself by emptying them. The same of moss. Both, too, are dirty substances, sticking to the surface of flowers, from which they cannot be easily detached. A favorite protection to a bouquet is a clean, dry, cambric pocket handkerchief, wrapped tenderly round it; this is almost as bad as cotton wool, and for the same reason, except that it does not become tangled among the flowers. A very clean, very dry deal box, pierced with air-holes, is employed by some, the flowers being wrapped in dry tissue paper and laid loosely one over the other. Dryness, again, in this case, asserts its power, and still the flowers die, the currents of air that of necessity set through the holes adding greatly to the mischief. It will be easily understood that errors of the same kind may be committed in other directions. What, then, should be done?

It is clear that the grand object is to stop their insensible perspiration, or at all events to reduce it as low as possible. This is to be effected by securing a damp and tranquil atmosphere, as is well shown by the freshness of flowers carried in a man's hat in hot weather; they do not fade, because the dampness caused by perspiration from the head effectually stops all perspiration from the flowers themselves. When sent by post, nothing is better than wrapping them in oiled paper; when carried otherwise, a piece of wet sponge fastened inside a wooden box, or layers of wet brown paper, or wet flannel as a lining to the box, or freshly gathered cabbage leaves with their under side placed next the flowers, are unobjectionable. If the box is of tin, well secured at the lid, then a source of constant moisture is less requisite, for the leaves and flowers themselves will form an atmosphere of sufficient dampness for a short time. Another method which answers extremely well when flowers are gathered in dry weather, is, as soon as they are cut, to throw them into a bag, like a carpet bag, made of mackintosh. If the snap of such an article closes well, flowers will remain fresh all day long in a broiling sun, as some botanical travelers well know. The reason why such flowers are preserved is still the same; the air around them is damp. Tourists who hunt after wild flowers, or ferns, should provide themselves with a bag of this description.

If we could hope that these hints would be remembered, we should see no more instances of misapplied care producing an effect exactly the reverse of what is intended.—*London Gardeners' Chronicle.*

## Horticultural Notes.

**Sowing Tender and Half-Hardy Annuals.**—In sowing we fill either pots or boxes half full with rough material, generally riddlings from beneath the potting bench, then two inches of sandy loam, and then a little fine sandy loam, on which the seeds are sown, and some finer still, with a little peat earth and silver sand for covering. The covering depends on the size of the seeds. For large seeds, such as the finer Lupins, from one-eighth to one-quarter of an inch. For such seed as Cockscombs, and the Perilla Nankinensis, about one twentieth of an inch. For such very small seeds as Calceolaria, Lobelia speciosa, and Portulacas, the slightest sprinkling, and that generally of dry silver sand. For all small seeds, the surface is first made smooth with a board, and the same smoothing is resorted to after the slight covering. Our rule is never to cover deeper than the thickness of the seeds. Deep covering gives many an honest seedsman a bad name. Another matter of importance is, for all such seeds placed in pots, &c., especially small seeds, to keep them shaded before the seedlings begin to appear. Those we sowed the other week, and so treated, are beginning to show, such as Brachycome, Perilla, &c., and these must have light and comparative coolness ere long, to keep them from damping. The shading is accomplished by an old newspaper, or anything of that kind being placed over the pots. We generally leave them about a week under the paper before watering, as the seeds imbibe moisture from the soil; and then, when watering, instead of using a rose of any kind, I prefer flooding all the surface with water, by pouring the water against the sides of the pot in a crock, or oyster shell, held in the hand. I do not give my theory, but I know in practice that a pot with tiny seedlings will neither damp nor shank when so flooded or sailed all over, in anything the same proportion as they will do when watered from a rose, however fine.

The great remedies, however, against loss from these causes, is pricking out, either singly or in patches, and giving more air.—*Cottage Gardener.*

**New Species and Varieties of the Rodanthe.**—The Rodanthe Manglesii is familiar to most cultivators as one of the pretties annuals, forming masses of delicate pink flowers which remain in bloom a long time. Some new and valuable additions have been made by the introduction of a new species, and the raising of seedlings by fertilization. They are thus noted:

At the last meeting of the Florist Committee of the Royal Horticultural Society, Mr. Thompson, of Ipswich, exhibited some charming new Rodanthes. One was pure white; another called maculata, with the characters of the old Manglesii, but taller, more robust, and somewhat larger in the flower head, was distinguished by having the beautiful involucral leaves stained with deep crimson at the base, so as to produce the appearance of the yellow disk being set in a rich dark ring.

The third, a perfect gem, had been sent from Limestone Hills, Champion Bay, Western Australia, by Mr. Jas. Drummond, under the name of *R. atrosanguineum.* Although the flower heads were smaller than R. Manglesii, they have the great merit of possessing a crimson center instead of a yellow one, and the plant throws up from the very base its flowering branches without stopping till they form a perfectly flat topped mass. The effect is exceedingly pretty, and the plant promises to be one of the most elegant annuals of its class. Mr. Thompson has favored us with the following memorandum respecting the species:—Out-of-doors it grows about seven or eight inches high, and will make a neat edging, for which it is more suited than Manglesii, being more bushy and tufted. The specimens vary, however, in this point, and also in the intensity of the color of the disk, as well as in the length of the inner bracts forming the ray. Some of the flowers are quite an inch across. Both maculata and Manglesii seem to require topping, but the atrosanguineum does not.—*Hovey's Magazine.*

**Dioscorea Batatas as an Ornamental Climber.**—A friend and correspondent sends us the following:—I am very much pleased with the growth and appearance of the Dioscorea batatas as an ornamental plant. I planted one in 1859, on the strength of your recommendation, and it has been an object of much interest in its way. The small end of a medium sized tuber was set in a spot where the soil was deep and strong, and, although it starts from the ground quite late in the spring, I know of nothing which surpasses it in vigor when once fairly in growth. Its chief merit consists, however, in the beauty of its foliage, in connection with its innumerable small branches, which shoot forth, with much regularity and grace, along its entire length. Although mine is not in the best situation to develop all its merits,—having only a tall, straight pole around which to twine,—I can imagine many a place and position where it would be much prized for the peculiar color and shape of its glossy leaves, and its general characteristics of growth.

Having never met with it elsewhere as grown for the purpose of show or screen, I allude to it now, in writing to you, to commend it as a beautiful addition to the list of hardy, free-growing, ornamental climbers.—*Hovey's Magazine.*

**Spotted Geraniums.**—These flowers are a wonderful advance on anything of the kind that has yet appeared even in the fine class to which they belong. Although good growers, easy to winter, and throwing full sized trusses freely on all shoots, yet, to have them in perfection, they must be well grown, a point to which it is to be regretted many pay no great attention. True, we never miss seeing splendid specimens at our great metropolitan exhibitions; but in many private establishments throughout the country second-rate plants are the rule rather than the exception. A common fault is too much crowding, and when that happens, plants that have their growth wholly to make in spring will not bloom in true character. Over-potting is also a mistake of frequent occurrence; it should be borne in mind that the pots must become full of roots before there can be a fine head of bloom. Starting them into growth at a time when they are throwing up their trusses is likewise injurious.—*London Florist.*

**The English Queen Planting.**—The *London Florist* says: "We learn that, on the morning of the 24th of June, Her Majesty, the Queen, planted a Wellingtonia, which was presented to the Society by Messrs. Veitch, in the new garden at South Kensington. It will therefore form a fit companion to that put in by H. R. H., the Prince Consort, on the 5th of June. The Queen being still in mourning, the ceremony took place only in the presence of the members of Council and a few of their friends who had the privilege of being present on the occasion.

**Catalogues Received.**—From Hovey & Co., Boston, Descriptive Catalogue of Fruits, embracing all the popular and choice sorts, and many new and rare varieties recently introduced.

—From Overman & Mann, Bloomington, Illinois, Descriptive List of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Evergreens, small Fruits, Shrubs, Vines, Hedge Plants, &c., for sale at the Commercial Nursery, Bloomington.

**Touch-me-not.**—Will you please inform where I can obtain seeds of the double Touch-me-not, and oblige—A Lover of Flowers, *Glendale, Ohio,* 1861.

Seed can be obtained of most of our seedsmen who import flower seeds from the best growers of Europe. It now is generally known as the Balsam.

# Domestic Economy.

## COLORING RECIPES.

**Red that will not Fade.**—Noticing in two late issues of the Rural inquiries for a recipe for coloring red on cotton that will not fade, I send you one that has been thoroughly tried by myself and many of my neighbors with perfect success. Take two pounds of Nicaragua, or Red-wood; four ounces of solution of tin. Boil the wood one hour, turn off the dye into a tub, then add the tin and put in your cotton. Let stand five minutes and you will have a nice red.—Mrs. Eliza Birchard, *Windham, Ohio,* 1861.

**Cotton**—*Fast Blue.*—To a tub of cold water add one-fourth pound of copperas, dissolved; three spoonfuls of muriatic acid. Give five turns and wring out. To another tub of cold water add two ounces of dissolved prussiate of potassa. Give five turns and take out. Add about four spoonfuls of sulphuric acid. Give five turns more and wash off. For five pounds of goods.

**Woolen Dyeing**—*Yellow.*—Take as much quercitron as a person can hold in the hand for every pound of goods. Put in a brass, copper, or tin vessel, with at least two gallons of soft water for every pound of goods. Bring to a boil and put in one-fourth of a teacup of muriate of tin, one tablespoonful of cream of tartar. Boil and stir well for five minutes and enter goods, boil or simmer for twenty or thirty minutes. Hickory bark will do, but is not as good as black or yellow oak, (quercitron of commerce.)

*Orange.*—Dyed same as yellow, and in the same dye add about one tablespoonful of ground cochineal, and bring to a boil; then add muriate of tin and cream of tartar as before; then enter goods and boil slowly for fifteen to thirty minutes, and if not dark enough add more cochineal.

*Scarlet.*—For every pound of goods you want from one to one and a half ounces of cochineal, and the same of lac dye; add about two-thirds of the lac and one-third of cochineal and a little quercitron for the first dip; bring to a boil and add one tablespoonful of cream of tartar and one-third of a teacup of muriate of tin; boil for five minutes and then enter goods for twenty or thirty minutes. Take out and add the balance of cochineal and lac, and proceed as before; add the same quantity of muriate of tin and cream of tartar. Rinse thoroughly in cold water all fancy colors as soon as taken from the dye.

*Green.*—Put in a kettle of water from eight to ten ounces of the best fustic for every pound of goods, and boil slowly for two hours; then add two ounces of alum and one-fourth of a teacup of muriate of tin; boil for five minutes and enter goods and boil for half an hour and then take out and fill up the kettle and bring to a boil and add a little chemic. Stir thoroughly—after boiling five minutes enter goods and boil for twenty minutes. Take out, and if not dark enough, add more of the chemic and proceed as before until you get it of the desired shade.

**Chemic**—*How Made.*—Take of sulphuric acid three ounces and add by degrees one ounce of the best indigo, well pulverized. Remember and stir all the time in putting in the indigo. Set by and stir occasionally for two or three days before using. Must be made in a glass or earthern vessel.

**Muriate of Tin.**—Take four parts of muriatic acid and one of sulphuric acid; mix slowly. Kill with grained tin. To be made several days before wanted for use. Tin is grained by melting pure or block tin and holding it some four feet above a pail of water and pouring it in slowly.—E. A. Tyler, *Crestline, Ohio.*

**Pickling Cucumbers.**—As a general thing, sufficient care is not taken in pickling cucumbers, and large numbers of them "spoil" in less than three months' time. The following method we think the best:—Select a sufficient quantity of the size you prefer, which probably cannot be done at one time. Put them in a stone pot, and pour over them a strong brine; to this add a small bit of alum to secure the color. Let them stand a week; then exchange the brine for clear water, in which they must remain two or three days. Boil the best cider vinegar, and when nearly cool, pour it over the cucumbers, having previously turned off the water. Prepared in this manner with the addition of cloves, allspice, mustard and cinnamon, boiled in the vinegar, pickles of every kind it will keep for a year. In pickling cauliflower, tomatoes and other vegetables, which easily absorb the vinegar, the spiced vinegar should be added when cold.

**Waffles.**—"Inexperienced Housekeeper" inquired for a recipe for making waffles. Grandpa used to say any thing was good baked in waffle irons, but I will, by your leave, give mother's mode of preparing. To one quart of sweet milk and one cup of sweet cream add two well beaten eggs, one teaspoonful soda, and flour sufficient to make a thick batter. If buttered when taken hot from the irons and eaten with honey, they are delicious. I like, however, exceedingly well a sauce made of sweet milk and butter boiled together.

**Bleaching Woolen Yarn.**—Will some of the readers of the Rural send a recipe for bleaching woolen yarn and oblige—Frankie, *Maple Grove, N. Y.,* 1861.

**How to Obtain the Genuine Flavor of Coffee.**—Knighten's *Foreign Life in Ceylon* furnishes the following hints, derived from long experience, for preparing coffee. The aroma which resides in the essential oil of the coffee-berry is gradually dissipated after roasting, and, of course, still more so after being ground. In order to enjoy the full flavor in perfection, the berry should pass at once from the roasting-pan to the mill, and thence to the coffee-pot; and again, after having been made, should be mixed, when almost at boiling heat, with the hot milk. It must be very bad coffee, indeed, which, these precautions being followed, will not afford an agreeable and exhilarating drink.

**Making Sausages.**—Seeing an inquiry in a late number of the Rural for a recipe for making good sausages, I send mine which I think cannot be beaten. To forty pounds of meat, chopped fine, add one pound of salt; one-fourth pound pepper; one-fourth pound sage, if you like.—Patient Job, *Lansing, Mich.,* 1861.

**Brown Bread.**—One quart of corn meal; two quarts of rye flour; one cup of sugar or molasses; one cup of yeast, and a spoonful of salt. Scald the corn meal before mixing it with the rye. When light, bake in a slow oven two hours.—Belle Bush, *Norristown, Pa.,* 1861.

## Ladies' Department.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

### THE AUTUMN WINDS.

BY MRS. A. L. NORTON.

MOURNFULLY, mournfully the autumn wind sigheth,
Chanting a dirge, as the fair summer dieth,
List to its wierd song, as wildly it sweeps along,
Moaning and sighing;
O, it sounds to my heart like an echo replying
To the wail of the soul when its last hope is dying.

Hark! 'tis not the autumn wind on mine ear falling,
'Tis the voice of my vanished ones unto me calling;
Well know I that plaintive strain, heard through the wind and rain,
Pleadingly calling;
Through the dim, flying clouds, shadowy faces I see,
And gentle eyes gazing, O, fondly on me.

On, on sweep the winds, in full chorus swelling;
O, fain would my soul leave its clay-cumbered dwelling,
Seek a world bright and fair—join the freed spirits there,
Safe from earth's thralling,
Where never the autumn winds sadly are sighing,
Where no hearts are breaking, no loved ones are dying.

Northville, Mich., 1861.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

### WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

Two years ago my neighbor's house was full of the melody of song. The singing birds were there. At early morn the sweet symphony of musical sounds went up from that happy abode. Many a time, when "tired nature's sweet restorer" had failed to impart life and vivacity to my spirit, when I arose still beneath the clouds and shadows of doubt and fear, many a time has the cloud vanished, and my spirit assumed new vigor. How could my heart be sad? how could I repine when the garden of happiness seemed blooming so near my door? Sometimes it was the joyous bursting air of gladness and cheer, and then it would be the deep, thrilling tone of heavenly praise.

The birds seemed to catch the inspiration and sing a louder strain, when the blossoms were out in the garden. Mrs. NORTON reasoned, if the birds had cause to employ their musical powers to gladden and beautify their existence, how much greater cause has man to "sing and make melody." If little ROSA, who was sometimes fretful, assumed one of her peevish moods, Mrs. NORTON, instead of boxing her ears, would sing to her some favorite melody, which proved a most pleasant restorative to the little girl's temper. When JOHNNY began his monotonous melody, even if the good lady was busy with some perplexing job of work, instead of snappishly commanding him to "stop his noise," she would help the little fellow over the difficult strains, and thus encourage the spirit of song in her little boy's heart.

Mrs. NORTON said she had reason to sing. She had a peaceful, happy home; and what dearer boon can a mortal have this side the grave? Her husband was kind and attentive. He did not seek amid the various haunts of the world to find a happier place than his own quiet home. He seemed to love the society of his wife and children better than any other. When he had completed his imperative daily duties, he seemed to hear loved and winning voices calling him homeward. He knew there were eager, anxious eyes at the gateway, watching for his return. He knew there was no one quite so welcome at his own fireside as himself. What a sweet and holy confidence there is in conjugal and paternal love. Sometimes he would pause at the threshold to listen to the sweet tones of his wife's voice, in that old, touching melody, "Home, Sweet Home."

Mr. NORTON seemed to understand what many husbands forget, or else do not care to remember, that nothing can supply the place, in the wife's ideal of happiness, of the husband's company and attention. For the want of this, many a confiding wife has grown sad and desponding, and has been driven to a state of fearful indifference. Many a singing bird has been thus cruelly hushed, and its voice stilled forever. And then Mrs. NORTON says her children are cheerful and happy; but I have sometimes thought it was only the reflection of her own sweet temper. I must confess that the singing of my neighbor has almost made me ashamed to fret and repine.

But alas! for a few months past, I have not heard the voice of song at Mr. NORTON's. The mornings and evenings there have been unusually quiet. I have listened, but listened in vain for those old familiar airs which used to cast sunshine even in my home. What has happened? Why has Mrs. NORTON ceased to sing? Here is the secret. There is no ROSA in that house now. The sweet little girl who sometimes cried with pain, has gone to live with the angels. When the roses were out in the garden, and the robin sang in the cherry tree, then little ROSA was laid away in the flowery valley, and burning tears were shed above her grave. I remember seeing the *crape* upon the door knob,—I remember stroking the yellow curls upon the cold marble forehead of the little girl,—I saw the mother shed warm tears upon her pallid cheek; but I did not think that one of the sweetest strains in those household songs would be no more heard on earth forever. Now, JOHNNY's feet alone run to meet the weary father,—now, he alone plays amid the garden walks, and he wonders why sister ROSA does not come back from that beautiful world, and visit her lonely brother. I trust that broken string will be repaired. I sincerely hope that GOD,—who tunes the heart-strings of his children,—who touches its chords with sweetest influences,—will send back the singing birds around my neighbor's quiet fireside. J. W. BARKER.

Buffalo, N. Y., 1861.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

### GIRLS.—NO. II.

I ALWAYS thought 'twas strange that the boys should go to college and girls into the pantry and cellar. I could never see the reason why JOHN should quote Latin authors, and JULIA, Mrs. Somebody's Guide to Housekeeping. I quizzed my mother's husband about it, and his reply would be, "Well, sis, another of your silly questions, hey? All that is requisite for *you* is to manufacture good bread, butter, and cheese,—that's enough for any *woman* to understand. But boys, you know, they will be *men* some day, and they must have the advantages of school. A *woman's* place is at *home*, of course, and 'tisn't necessary for her to have book knowledge." And that was all the satisfaction I would ever receive. "JOHN, 'tend to your book," and "sis, your dishwater is hot," became stereotyped expressions. JOHN listened to "chemistry," "anatomy," and "geology." I heard, "yeast," "butter" and "Dutch cheese."

Well, notwithstanding all this, a new leaf will turn over occasionally. If girls express a desire to know something aside from mixing cookies, and carry their desire into effect, every old granny and "weather prophet" within ten miles around, hold up their hands in astonishment, wondering "what the gals are a coming tew! Just as though a *girl* could do anything!" 'Tisn't very strange that they should wonder. They never imagined that a *girl* made a Mrs. BROWNING, a HARRIET HOSMER, or a ROSA BONHEUR. They know that *girls* dote on embroidered pillow-cases, worsted dogs, and dancing masters.

'Tis a glorious thing that girls are becoming thirsty, and that there are colleges opening here and there, where the cooling draught can allay the fever. I do not wish to insinuate that girls should neglect Domestic Economy. That is quite too important an item to be overlooked. Girls should understand the mysteries of housekeeping as well as men should laying stone walls and digging ditches. All of these things must be done. But if a man always looks into his ditch, and sees not the sweet blue Heaven above him, he does not know what 'tis to live,—and if a woman's *greatest* ambition extends no further than to a pile of flakey doughnuts, or a nicely cooked steak, she must think that GOD gave *her* a *great* and *noble* (?) mission. MINNIE MINTWOOD.

Hillsdale Farm, Tomp. Co., N. Y., 1861.

### A FEW WORDS TO MOTHERS.

ONE great trial and source of depression to a married woman, surrounded with a family of little children, is the small amount she can do. It seems literally, as month after month rolls by, as if she accomplished nothing. *Life seems a blank, only filled up with petty cares, that wear out, and corrode*, and canker the frail tenement of the flesh, but leave no trace behind.

"Oh! if I could only live for something, I could cheerfully bear all the burdens time brings to me!" is the desponding cry of many a mother; but, mother, look back on your own childhood, and then tell me if you do not live for something. Years ago, tired, hungry from out-door play, who brought you the nice, sweet bowl brimming with milk, that tasted sweeter to you than the rarest dish to the epicure? Who folded you in her arms, and rocked you to sleep as gently as the bee is rocked in its bed of roses? Who gave bright smiles and soft kisses when your heart was quivering with pain from the harsh, unfeeling word of some playmate? Whose soft step and light touch, and whispered words of prayer, drove away the dark images of fear that darkness, to the child, is so often peopled with, and left brightness in the belief of a protecting, sleepless care over all? Who fanned your fevered brow, and held the pure cooling draught that dripped from the gray rocks in the woods, which you had dreamed of all night, to your lips, and talked pleasantly of heaven, when your little feet seemed almost ready to step into d ath's dark river, and you shrank trembling back from the hurrying waters? Who gave you the pleasant memories of childhood, that have stolen to your hearts as gently as the dew to the flower, through the long, long years, and brought light and joy to the darkest hour of your life? Name your price for these memories, and then I can tell you what you are accomplishing! 'What if God had said to your youngest, that pet one, with soft silken ringlets and rosy dimpled fat hand, who is catching at the buttons on your dress, "He is a little thing; I will not mind about his sight?" Think of those laughing, sparkling, "pretty, pretty eyes," as you have said a hundred times, as sightless orbs; never again turning to his little crib, to find him watching you from under the soft lace; never starting from sleep as he clasps his arms around your neck, and raising your head from the pillow to catch a view in the clear moonlight of his loving eyes; never again joying at the glimpses of baby's mind through the mind's windows.

What if God had said, "He is a little thing; I will not mind about his intellect!" Just look at your sweet baby laughing, cooing, forever touching some chord of hope and joy, and then clasp a soulless casket in your arms. His cheek is fair and delicately tinted, his hair golden as the sunbeam, but his poor little mouth and eyes! No answering smile, no grieved look, no wondering gaze, nothing but a vacant stare. Think of watching and yearning so for one look of intelligence, and when you catch your breath with joy to think it is yours, have it end in a smile of mere muscle, a contortion of the lips. Oh! the disappointment! The death of a loved one brings no sorrow like that!

God, who said "Let there be light, and there was light," has great and stupendous things before him, but not a sparrow falls to the ground without his notice; and if a bird is worthy of his care, need mother complain that time, talents, strength must be given for comfort and training of the little ones, who each have a soul undying as eternity? Perhaps when time passes, and those loved children go out from the maternal nest, and their hearts grow hard and callous in the battle of life, some—what you now think trifling, valueless—act may come back to them as a sweet memory, that will permeate the hard crust that is closing around them, and leave it open to all kind, pure influences. We cannot see the end from the beginning, so let us trust Him who can, and accept our work cheerfully, if it does debar us from entering into the achievement of what we are often tempted to think are the great deeds of life.—*Selected.*

### WHAT A GOOD WIFE DOES NOT DO.

SHE never abuses her husband's confidence. She never prefers charges against him in the presence of others, or confides the story of her marital wrongs to comparative strangers when he is absent. She never tells other people that he does not bring home money enough to keep the house in food, clothe her and the children, pay the rent, and appear respectable. She never makes pompous reference to relations who would rather go without themselves than see her and the children starve. She never questions the ability of her husband to earn sufficient money at his trade or in his business, or seeks to render him incompetent and ridiculous in the sight of others. She never usurps authority in her husband's house, or makes him the willing or unwilling instrument of her resentment, petty spites, or malignant malice.

A good wife never does anything of this kind; she would rather screen her husband's faults than to hold them up to censure. She would rather mend and patch old garments for her children than go hysterically to her friends for a loan. A good wife is always mildly proud, independent, self-denying, loving, seldom finding fault, but always endeavoring to render her home, be it ever so humble, as sunny and comfortable as her husband's circumstances will permit. We are religiously convinced that if wives, as a rule, treated their husbands with more respect, and reposed more confidence in their integrity, society would be spared many of the painful revelations which daily appear in the newspaper press. Husbands should be led—not driven.

## Choice Miscellany.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

### IN THE MEADOW.

BY JOHN W. ALLEN.

No lurid ray comes down to-night
From sun in grandeur riding,
Nor paler beam with misty light
From moon through azure gliding;
No cheerless clouds float up the blue,
The stars are brightly glowing;
O, we're a joyous, happy few,
Down in the meadow mowing.

The startling voice of Whip-poor-will,
The breeze with perfume laden,
The lowing herd upon the hill,
The song of merry maiden,
Bring life's bright days of bliss to view,
While swift the hour is going;
For we're a joyous, happy few,
Down in the meadow mowing.

We love o'er Nature's field to roam,
And hear the songster's ditty;
Who would exchange a rural home
For palace in a city?
Give us the country's loss and gain,
Where life and health are growing,
Whether amid the golden grain,
Or in the meadow mowing.

The bell's loud "nine" rolls up the arch,
We'll home till some hereafter;
So "Shoulder arms!" "Forward, march!"
With song and merry laughter!
When life's dark clouds above us lower,
And time's chill winds are blowing,
We'll call to mind the starlight hour
When in the meadow mowing.

Hidden Vale, 1861.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

### MAY AND DECEMBER.

FAR across the ocean, upon the walls of an Italian studio, are suspended two engravings as large as life. One personifies May, and the other December. The former pictures a little boy who, both in attitude and expression, is the very embodiment of fresh, joyous childhood—a merry laugh seems to have just parted his cherry lips, while life and vivacity are betrayed in the large, speaking eyes. A wreath of flowers encircles his open brow, and he has just dropped a handful upon the green meadow grass at his feet; for he is bending forward, all absorbed in the song of two robins upon a tree near by. Happy artist! we exclaim; how skillful has been your pencil in thus beautifully representing our favorite month.

In the twin engraving we see an old gentleman leaning upon a staff, his silver locks exposed to the chilly air; for the wind is carrying away his hat, which he has been vainly trying to regain. But there is a genial glow depicted in his countenance; for winter as well as summer receives light from the natural sun, even as the life of mankind in all stages may be beautified by rays from the Sun of Righteousness.

Yet a still more skillful Artist has pictured in human life a counterpart of the months that make up the year. Years ago two children were playing beneath the branches of some elms that fairly dipped their leaves into the waters of a stream near by. Their bursts of low laughter and snatches of song caused the forest to resound with their innocent merriment. Here unsuspecting, hopeful childhood saw in the future a perpetual May, a pathway strown with flowers, and bathed in sunshine until lost in the river of death.

Turn we now from this refreshing scene to another just as expressive. MERTIE is home from a lingering absence—a two years' separation from the spot around which her affections have long centered. Will she ever shed tears again, as she did when far away, and only stranger faces greeted her? or will she ever think, as she did then, that life is a continued round of December months, made up of cold storms and devoid of roses? She thinks not so now, as she basks in the sunny smiles of dear home friends, and trips from cellar to garret amid familiar scenes. The old orchard, the brook dancing through it, and even old Rover, all seem to have a friendly welcome for her, and she returns the greeting in her own impulsive, joyous way; for spring-time has come to MERTIE again.

Again we turn, and behold Nature and Art upon a strife; a palace home amid the most romantic scenery. "I covet money as nothing," soliloquizes the owner of this splendid residence, "when by it my idols are made happy;" so CARRIE, CHARLIE, and little SUE tread on downy carpets in rooms whose windows are draped in curtains, and whose walls are covered with paintings the most costly, while music, soft and mellow, greets the ear from the sweet toned instruments that grace parlor and hall. Without, the carol of birds, the murmur of waterfalls over the basins of fountains, the tasteful arrangements of a park, all vie with each other to make the inmates of this earthly Paradise rejoice in perpetual pleasure.

We now gaze to see what has become of childhood beneath the elms, and discover that it has at last found its December; for the glad-hearted boy of long ago, who caused the forest trees to resound with his mirth, is the exact counterpart of our Italian artist's second picture, and the little girl is the decrepid old lady you see yonder, who by her eccentric ways is adding to the school boys' lawless sport. MERTIE, too, has proved that spring will not always last; she is standing beneath a drooping willow, bathed in tears, while the marble slab with the simple word "Mother" engraved upon it, tells us why winter has come to her.

But why is it still about the mansion that we had thought was ever to be a scene of gaiety? Why are the blinds all closed, and why does father look so sternly sorrowful, and little CARRIE weep, and mother turn away sadly when CHARLIE says, "Let me play the song you love so well?" The last month of the year in its most dreary aspect seems too bright a picture of their bereaved hearts now, because our pet SUE lies in her coffin bed. Then, can no one find perpetual May? Not here, but amid the green pastures and beside the still waters above. L.

Olivet, Michigan, 1861.

PLEASURES OF PRODIGALITY.—It would not be a pleasant arrangement, that a man who has to be carried across from England to France should be fixed on a board so weighed that his mouth and nostrils should be on a level with the water, and thus that he should be struggling for life, and barely escaping drowning all the way. Yet hosts of people, whom no one proposes to put under restraint, do, as regards their income and expenditure, a precisely analogous thing. They deliberately weigh themselves to that degree that their heads are barely above water, and then any unforeseen emergency dips them under.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

### MODERATION AGAINST INTENSITY.

I LOVE the mild westerly glow of the sun, but let me be shielded from the scorching glare of noonday. The light-winged breeze is gentle and inspiring, but I would hide from the reckless wind sweeping on its furious way. I love to watch the fair weather clouds as they quietly rest against the horizon, but I never stop to look at those sharp, stony clouds that sometimes pile themselves up against the blue wall of heaven. They look angry and threatening, and the eye turns from them with relief to lowly objects of softer outline. I love to watch the storm that rises slowly and grandly up the heavens, but not the swift tempest that descends with forked lightnings and crashing thunderbolts. How lovely are the tints of the early flowers. The intenser fires of mid-summer may paint more gorgeous colors, but they cannot equal the delicate hues of June.

The moderate emotions of the human heart are the most agreeable. Surprise is gently animating; astonishment is overwhelming; while amazement, the same feeling intensified, is annihilating in its effects on the mind. If we were going to personate sorrow, we should make her sad but beautiful. Grief is painful; and woe is so utterly desolating that we hide from its presence. Moderate pleasure is the most enduring. The calm sunshine of cheerfulness is better than the uncertain flashes of wit and gayety that proceed from a lowering sky. It has been truly said that the mind raised to heights of ecstacy is sure to sink as much below as it was raised above the common level.

There are intense natures, whose characters resemble a rushing torrent. Opposition only increases their motive power, and involves any that undertake to oppose the impetuous current of their energy, in such commotion that they are soon glad to give free scope and clear track. Such characters have great brain power, and if rightly directed, it helps to push on the world's progress; but they do not possess the traits of good companionship. I may admire their achievement, but I would not wish them to always surround me in my ramblings along life's pathway. They say life is a continual battle. No; I should say it was a campaign. We have enemies to conquer and fortresses to besiege, but it seems to me that life is not quite all action. There are intervals in which we may mark our advances and tell of our victories. Let me mingle with those who will pause by the way to pluck sweet flowers from the lanes and by-roads of life, and search out living fountains in secluded valleys. I look with wonder at a comet hurrying on its fiery path; but the beautiful planets, rolling steadily in their old familiar orbits, affect me with a deeper feeling. I love grandeur; it is elevating and ennobling; but the emotion awakened by intensity, into whatever object it may enter, is always painful.

There are intense writers, who never let their readers stop to enjoy a sentiment, or note a conclusion. They hurry on like a locomotive before an express train, as if all their mental capacities were under the iron dominion of energy. Of such a writer we may say as does one of SHAKSPEARE's characters of Hamlet,

> "He waxes desperate with imagination."

Such a style may be a good stimulant to an inactive mind, but it does not afford the reader that agreeable communion which one is sure to find in the pages of IRVING or BRYANT. The reader soon wearies of an author whose main qualification is energy of thought, and he is glad to seek refuge in the pages of some less furious writer. M. O.

Butler, Wis., 1861.

### THE LOVE OF CHILDREN.

THERE is no such music in the world as the familiar patter of the little feet on the stairs, or the cheery, crowing voice which salutes our ear as we enter the door of home after a long, weary day of toil and care, and struggle in the rough tug and tussle with all that lies outside of that quiet and secure haven of rest. And then, when the little arms are wound about your neck, as if they would cling there forever, and the dear little lips are pressed to your cheeks in that unselfishness, that purity of affection with which no lips but a child's can ever press them, what a rapture of feeling thrills all your body and soul! Then, indeed, the crosses of the day are forgotten. The rough words spoken, the mean acts done, the evil returned for good, and the hard strife for bare subsistence, are all, for the moment, blotted out of the memory, and in their place comes a sense that there is one spot at least in all the earth, where we are supremely loved, loved for ourselves alone, and where we can repose in the midst of perfect faith and peace. Oh! what a heaven that man enjoys who has a home that is happy—happy, not in the affluence of that comfort and luxury which wealth can purchase, but in that which love alone bestows, and above all, a home in which a child creates a felicity and a harmony which only his presence can afford. Alas! for the wretch who goes through life without a child's love and the love he elicits. The strength of the affection is most marked by its expansiveness. It is distinguished by a sympathy that takes in all children. The man who has a baby has a sort of involuntary interest in and affection for every other baby. The very sight of it, anywhere, recalls the image of his own little baby, and he cannot pass it without a caress. It reminds him of home, of all its blest peace, and trust, and love; and he cannot resist patting the little rosy cheeks, and saying a volume of tender things, in baby dialect, out of the very passion he feels to fondle and prattle with his own little cherub at home. But we have made a long introductory to a very pretty little anecdote of natural emotion, which is related in the following paragraph, taken from an exchange paper. The writer says:

"While standing, a few days since, looking at the debarkment of that splendid company, the Lafayette Light Infantry, preparatory to their march to the military camp, a stalwart soldier passed by, and looking at two little children standing near me, said to their father, 'Let me kiss these children, if you please; I left two just like them at home; let me kiss these *for them*,' and a tear stole down his bronzed cheek. The little ones quietly submitted to his fond embrace, and all the bystanders felt that a soft spot in their hearts had been touched by the tender little scene. There was a noble, affectionate heart-throbbing beneath the crimson vesture, and the sight of these little ones stirred up the tenderest emotions of his patriotic soul. I do not know who he was, but there and then I sent up a prayer for his safe return to the loved ones left behind."

INNOCENCE.—What a power there is in innocence—whose very helplessness is its safeguard; in whose presence even Passion himself stands abashed, and stands worshiping at the very altar he came to despoil.

## Sabbath Musings.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

### MIGHTY TO SAVE.

O, CHRISTIAN! doth life seem a wearisome way?
At the thought of its toils art thou filled with dismay?
Dost thou fear in thine own strength its dangers to brave?
Then trust thou in JESUS—He's mighty to save.

Doth it grieve thee to find thine own wayward heart
Is constantly prone from thy GOD to depart?
Thinkest thou it must ever be thus to thy grave?
No, blessed be JESUS—He's mighty to save.

Both mighty to save and strong to redeem
From inbred corruption, from fear, and from sin;
To Satan thou need'st be no longer a slave,
But made free in Him who is mighty to save.

In seasons of trial, temptation, and doubt,
'Midst fighting within and conflicts without,
When nigh overwhelmed in sorrow's deep wave,
Still trust thy Redeemer—He's mighty to save.

Have joys that once brightly bloomed faded and fled,
Have loved ones departed to dwell with the dead,
And left thee all lonely this side the dark wave?
Cling close to the Living One, mighty to save.

Do thorns strew the pathway where once lay the flowers,
And darkness its shadow cast o'er thy bright hours?
Remember thy home is beyond the dark grave—
Trust all in His hands who is mighty to save.

For soon will thy sorrows below be all past,
And thou with the ransomed be numbered at last;
With them sing of vict'ry o'er death and the grave,
Through JESUS, the Conqueror, mighty to save.

Greene, O., 1861. NELLIE K.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

### THE VOICE OF GOD.

WITH voices mute, yet strangely eloquent, GOD speaks to us through all the things His hands have formed,—all nature affirms the truth of revelation. There is an all-pervading power which governs and upholds this vast universe,—its fiery volcanoes, snow-crowned mountains, forest-robed hills, silvery streams and verdant fields, swarming with life, and all so precious in His sight, that not even a sparrow falls to the ground unnoted.

"The heavens declare the glory of God," sang the Psalmist thousands of years ago; and now, as we gaze on the varied phenomena of the skies, the same voice speaks to us through the flashing meteor, the delicate, rosy light of the Aurora, the fierce lightning, the gorgeous beauty of a golden sunset, the soul-inspiring grandeur of the storm-clouds rushing with furious haste across the trackless blue, and,

——"the glittering stars
By the deep ear of meditation heard,
Still in their midnight watches sing of Him."

Not only the starry world above, but the beauteous earth beneath, in language exquisitely sweet and strangely sad, utters wonderous things of our GOD,—now whispering through the dreamy depths of the forest wilds, where fragrant and richly-tinted flowers lift their heads from beds of delicate moss, and silver throated warblers untiring sport and sing from "rosy morn till dewy eve,"—then echoing over the distant mist-wreathed hills, down to the hidden recesses of the cavernous deep, where gray-haired sires, joyous youth, and prattling childhood, with seaweed enshrouded, repose on beds of glittering shells awaiting the hastening hour, when through the raging waters, in thunder-tones resounding, His voice awakes the dreamless hosts below.

Often, amid the busy scenes and fascinating pleasures of this life, the goddess of this sphere so charms and intoxicates our senses that we fail to hear the voice of Him who in the beginning said, "Let there light," and from chaos instantaneously sprang forth be fiery flashes, and quick at His command new worlds into existence came. But at midnight's awful hour, when unseen spirits gather about the loved and dying one, as with anguish-riven hearts we watch the tide of life ebbing slowly, *surely* away, and see our hearts, most cherished idol crumbling into dust; then floating on the wings of the night through the solemn stillness with new awakening comes the warning voice, "be ye also ready," and we bow our heads in humble submission, though we may have failed to hear, or, in hearing, failed to obey the voice of GOD when in tones of love He spoke to us through innumerable blessings,—bounties bestowed upon us by the promptings of His great love toward us, so free and planteous, that we, in our abundance, forgot the Giver, instead of rendering unto Him, from hearts overflowing with love and gratitude, a just tribute of praise. F. M. TURNER.

Oxford, N. Y., 1861.

DO YOU WANT A CONGREGATION?—Get a good Sunday school; and if you want the largest and the best congregation in the town, make your Sunday school the best in the town. You cannot do this, perhaps, in three months, or in six; but you can see changes for the better even in as short a period as six months, if you will set out for it. Do you think that your ends can be secured without liberality in labor, and perhaps pecuniary liberality; not to *get* scholars, but in the *care* of those you have. A generous course of treatment with your Sunday school will verify to you, as readily as you can expect, those remarkable words: "Give, and it shall be given unto you." You will be surprised at the measure you will get, and find you were never in a more paying business.—*Methodist.*

STUDY THE BIBLE.—Do you wish to be eminently successful in winning souls to Christ? Study THE BOOK. This is the two-edged sword that pierces to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart. Machinery has been invented, which, worked by skillful hands, can furnish to order a greater number of nominal converts, manufactured in a given period; but "the truth" alone makes children of God and heirs of immortality.—*McClelland.*

THE POST OF DUTY.—You have your work to do for Christ *where you are*. Are you on a sick bed? Still you have work to do for Christ there, as much as the highest servant of Christ in the world. The smallest twinkling star is as much a servant of God as the mid-day sun. Only live for Christ where you are.

"LET the thoughts of a crucified Christ," said one, "be never out of your mind. Let them be your sweetness and consolation, your honey and your desire, your reading and your meditation, your life, death and resurrection."

GRACE does not destroy nature, but rather perfects it. Grace is a noble offspring; it neither turns men into stocks nor stoics.

## Useful, Scientific, &c.

### MENTAL HYGIENE.

In a recent issue of the *American Journal of Insanity*, we find an able essay upon this topic from the pen of GEORGE COOK, and we purpose making such extracts as space will permit. The entire article is worthy of close perusal, but its length forbids publication in our columns:

It is only by a careful observance of the early peculiarities of disposition and mind in their relations to the physical constitution, that parents can prepare themselves for the enlightened training of their children, and are enabled so to bend the twig as to insure a sound and upright growth. The young learn more from example than precept, therefore it is essential that their early years should be passed within the sacred precincts of a home, surrounded by the healthful influences of parental affection, which by its own faith and trust in a Heavenly Father shall fix in the innermost heart of the child that confiding reliance upon a higher power, and that instinctive love of truth and goodness which serve as a shield against the assaults of trial and temptation.

Children should be early impressed by the routine of daily life that there is a place for them in the home-circle, ever vacant in their absence, and which they are expected to fill; thus will be developed a love of home, the chief corner-stone of health and safety to the young. The lives of parents should inculcate the all-important lessons of patience and self-denial, without which a healthy balance of the mental and moral powers is rarely developed.

Any tendency to undue nervous development should attract the attention, and instead of being cherished by parental pride as a mark of precocity and promise, should give rise to a watchful anxiety; and especial care should be taken to retard the early growth of this dangerous element. Children require much exercise in the open air—the sunlight being as essential to their healthy development as it is to the healthy growth of plants. Hence the deleterious effects of confinement for many hours every day in close rooms at home, or in the impure atmosphere of school-rooms, by which the growth of bone and muscle is retarded, and the nervous system unduly stimulated.

In searching for the causes of mental disease in the numerous patients now pressing into the asylums of our country, the physician is often struck with the apparent insufficiency of the one assigned. A slight disappointment, reverse in business, religious excitement, or some other equally trivial cause, which a healthy brain and nervous system should be able to encounter without danger, is frequently the only immediate cause discoverable on the closest examination. But a minute history of the whole life of such individuals will almost invariably reveal remote causes, sometimes hereditary—more frequently, perhaps, the offspring of defective training and education. In no small number of those who have passed under our observation have we been able to trace the mental disease back to the disregard of some of the rules given above, and the consequent errors which have usurped their place in so many minds. We now proceed to speak of these evil influences in no caviling spirit, but with an earnest desire to contribute, in some degree, to the correction of what is fast becoming a gigantic and far-reaching evil. The fountain, corrupted or embittered at its source, fed by impure springs and flowing on amidst increasing impurities, will only widen and deepen its channel as it passes on with ever-increasing power. So with the evil in question, unless arrested at its source, all efforts to hold in check the flood of moral turpitude and mental disease which is sweeping over our country, will meet with but partial success.

Albert Smith was one day boasting, in the presence of Douglas Jerrold, that he and Lamartine always rowed in the same boat. "Oh yes," replied the wit, "but with very different sort of *sculls!*" The point of Jerrold's wit loses none of its sharpness when turned against many parents of the present day. It would be well for them to remember that, though in the providence of the Creator they are rowing in the same boat with their children, they may not all have the same sort of *sculls*. It is a sad truth that too many parents give no thought whatever to this matter; they cannot see why there should be such differences in the character and disposition of their children, when they subject them all alike to the same system, or rather no-system of government. The high-spirited, impulsive and excitable child is governed in the same manner as the meek and retiring one, or more frequently he is left to his own self-will and inclinations.

### KEROSENE EXPLOSIONS.

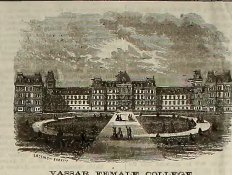
THE following communication was sent to the Boston *Courier* by Dr. Jackson, State Assayer, in answer to an inquiry by the editor of that paper "Why some Kerosene explodes?" The Doctor's reply is as follows:

I would state that in the production of this oil, there are also formed light and volatile oils, which are very explosive. One is well known under the name of Kerosoline, a fluid volatile as ether. A careful manufacturer removes all this volatile oil from his Kerosene, by exposing it to a heat sufficient to evaporate it; but others allow it to remain, or purposely mix it in, for the purpose of making their oil burn more freely and without smoke. It is mixed also with the lubricating oils, which otherwise will not burn without smoke, and thus they are able to sell that oil for illuminating purposes. I have not seen any samples of Kerosene adulterated with oil of turpentine, though there may have been such.

The rock oil, or petroleum, now so abundant, yields also a heavy non-explosive oil (oil of naptha), and a very volatile and explosive one (naptha). A careless manufacturer may omit to remove this explosive oil from his distilled rock oil, and thus leave it in a very dangerous state for the consumer.

Samples of Kerosene oil were sent to me by one of our insurance companies, to learn if it was as safe to use in a factory as whale oil. I found those samples were explosive, and so reported at the time, and the party wishing to substitute that oil for the whale oil was not permitted to do so by the company.

Generally one may distinguish the explosive mixtures by the smell, there being little or no odor to the heavy oil, while the volatile ones have a strong smell; but the crucial test is most readily applied by placing a vial, partly filled with the oil to be tried, in some warm water—say at 100 Fah.—and applying a match to the mouth of the vial. If a volatile oil of a dangerous character is present, it will inflame.



VASSAR FEMALE COLLEGE.

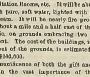
IN the RURAL NEW-YORKER of Jan. 26th last, we gave an extended notice of the Female College proposed by MATTHEW VASSAR, Esq., of Poughkeepsie. The Institution has since been chartered by the Legislature, and amply endowed by Mr. VASSAR—he having transferred to a Board of Trustees *Four Hundred Thousand Dollars* to build and endow a College, designed, in the language of its charter, "to promote the Education of Young Women in Literature, Science, and the Arts." At a subsequent meeting of the Trustees, arrangements and contracts were made for the erection of the College Buildings; and in accordance therewith, ground was broken and the foundation commenced early in June.

Our engraving gives a view of the College edifice. It was designed by J. RENWICK, Jr., from plans furnished by Prof. MILO P. JEWETT, now President of the Institution. The building is to be of brick, four stories high, with capacity to accommodate 300 students, each having her own separate sleeping room. It will contain a Chapel, Library, Art Gallery, Lecture and Recitation Rooms, etc. It will be abundantly supplied with pure, soft water, lighted with gas, and heated by steam. It will be nearly fire proof. The location is about a mile and a half east of the city of Poughkeepsie, on grounds embracing two hundred acres in extent. The cost of the buildings, including the laying out of the grounds, is estimated at from $180,000 to $200,000.

—In the munificence of both the gift and endowment, and in the vast importance of the result intended to be secured, the "Vassar Female College" will be a monument to its noble-hearted founder more enduring than the pyramids. As we said in the former notice of this beneficent enterprise, when the plan shall have been carried out, it gives to the purposes of female education one of the best endowments on this continent, if not in the world. The design is to pay salaries high enough to command the best teachers in the country, and also all the educational facilities requisite to carry the instruction to the highest practicable point. We congratulate our female readers on the prospective endowment of an institution of learning for their benefit, which shall secure to their sex all the advantages given by the best endowed Colleges in the land. Ladies have often complained that they had not the educational opportunities furnished to men. The design of this munificent endowment is to remove this reproach, and give to females an opportunity to carry their studies to the highest point, under the ablest teachers, who shall be specially devoted to individual branches of learning. Like PETER COOPER, Mr. VASSAR proposes to become his own executor, and endow and establish this institution while he himself is alive and able to attend to the realization of his own views. How much better to take this course than for him to hold on with a miserly grasp to his property till his last breath, and put the labor and thought of carrying out his views upon executors after he could use his wealth no longer. We hope an example so excellent as that of Mr. VASSAR, may be followed by many. There are not a dozen institutions of learning or charity in the country which are adequately endowed.

## Rural New-Yorker.

## NEWS DEPARTMENT.



"O, STAR-SPANGLED BANNER! the Flag of our pride!
Though trampled by traitors and basely defied,
Fling out to the glad winds your Red, White and Blue,
For the heart of the North-land is beating for you!
And her strong arm is nerving to strike with a will,
Till the foe and his boastings are humbled and still!
Here's welcome to wounding, and combat, and scars,
And the glory of death—for the Stripes and the Stars!"

ROCHESTER, N. Y., SEPTEMRER 7, 1861.

## THE WAR'S PROGRESS.

### FACTS, SCENES, INCIDENTS, ETC.

**Pen Portraits by Russell.**

WM. H. RUSSELL, Regular correspondent of the London *Times*, has been trying his hand at portraiture, and we give the following delineations of certain celebrities he has met at Washington:

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.—What a change since the heir of England stood there by the side of one who may prove to be the last President of the United States—united, at least, as a voluntary entirety! The feeble courtliness of Mr. Buchanan is replaced by the straight-forward purpose and energy of Mr. Lincoln, on whose broad shoulders has fallen the grievous legacy of his predecessor's vacillation and errors; and the letters, dispatches, and messages which nurtured civil war are succeeded by speeches to armed legions, who are about to end it by conquest or in defeat. It is probable the English public are already familiar with the lines of the sallow, long, and strongly-marked face of the present President, which to me is indicative of shrewdness, honesty, and some love of humor; the eyes are deeply set, dark, not very bright, but penetrating and kindly; the tall, lank body, set on long, loose legs, with powerful arms swinging by his sides, is inclined with a slight stoop forward, and in his movements, if there be not much grace, there is no lack of vigor.

WINFIELD SCOTT—WM. H. SEWARD.—Beside him, (Mr. Lincoln,) towering over the crowd and topping even the President, stands General Scott, the veteran, but for whom it is not too much to say, in spite of heaven-born warriors and citizen soldiers in civil life, just as Cabinets exist in the militia and volunteer regiments, the President would probably not be there at all. The bold, leonine front of the man, the massive head and broad forehead, the full, fine eye, the mouth broad and distinctly cut, and the square, resolute chin arrest attention and recall the types of some better known commanders; but Americans are justly proud of one who, in a military career extending beyond half a century, has been uniformly successful, and who has not been less fortunate in any diplomatic or political functions he has undertaken to discharge. The Virginians, who burnt the house in which he was born, lest it should see the birth of another traitor, and who changed the name of a county in their State called after him, to that of Davis, will not do him any harm with posterity. His look and manner indicate that his mind is still vigorous, though the snows of seventy-six winters have wreathed their honors round his brow; but when the tower-like frame and great *torso* are set in motion, there is a feebleness in gait and a want of power in the limbs which show that age, and wounds, and hard labor, have taken their hostages and securities. When one turns to the keen, clear face of Mr. Seward, strongly reminding us of Mr. Douglas Jerrold, the contrast between the military character, as developed in the principal support of the Cabinet and the Union, and the civilian element displayed in the statesman who is considered to be the best politician for American purposes in the Ministry, is very striking.

IRVIN McDOWELL.—Gen. McDowell was sitting with some officers before his tent under the trees which shaded the place from the sun. He is a man in the prime of life, some forty and odd years of age, very powerfully built, with a kindly, honest, soldierly expression in face and manners; and it was pleasant to see that, though he was not proud of being "whipped," there was no dejection other than that a man should feel who has been beaten by his enemy, but who knows he has done his duty. Originally he had proposed a series of operations different from those which were actually adopted, and his disposition for the advance of his columns after the scheme of attack was decided upon were careful and elaborate. But he miscalculated somewhat the powers of regular troops. All his subsequent operations were vitiated by the impossibility of gaining the points fixed on for the first day's march, and General Tyler, who who engaged somewhat too seriously with the enemy on the left at Bull Run on Thursday before the battle, in making what was a mere *reconnoisance*, put them on the alert and hastened up Johnson. The General was kind enough to go over the plans of the attack with me, and to acquaint me with the dispositions he had made for carrying out the orders he had received to make it, and to my poor judgment they were judicious and clear. With the maps laid out on the table before his tent he traced the movements of the various columns from the commencement of offensive measures to the disastrous advance upon Manassas. It was evident that the Confederate Generals either were informed or divined the general object of his plan, which was, in fact, to effect a turning movement of his center and right, while his left menaced their right on Bull Run, and to get around their left altogether; for they had, soon after he moved, advanced their columns to meet him, and brought on an engagement, which he was obliged to accept on ground and at a time where and when he had not contemplated fighting. The initial failure of the movement took place several days earlier, when his columns were late on the march, though ample time had been allowed to them, so that, instead of getting to Centerville and to the Run, he was obliged to halt at Fairfax Court House, and to lose another day in occupying the positions which ought to have been taken when he first advanced.

**The New State of Kanawha.**

ON the 20th ult., the Convention of delegates from the loyal counties in Western Virginia, sitting at Wheeling, passed an ordinance, by a vote of 50 to 28, establishing a new State, composed of thirty-nine counties of Virginia, where the Union feeling is unmistakably predominant, and lying west of the chain of the Allegany mountains, the extreme Southern point being about the latitude of 37° 20'. The ordinance provides that certain adjoining counties may be annexed, if they vote so to do. The counties included within the boundaries of the new State, according to the census of 1860, had a population of 281,786, divided as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Logan | 4,938 | Barbour | 5,950 |
| Wyoming | 2,865 | Upshur | 7,292 |
| Raleigh | 3,367 | Harrison | 13,790 |
| Fayette | 5,997 | Lewis | 7,999 |
| Nicholas | 4,626 | Braxton | 4,992 |
| Webster | 1,555 | Clay | 1,787 |
| Randolph | 4,990 | Kanawha | 14,575 |
| Tucker | 1,428 | Boone | 4,840 |
| Preston | 13,312 | Wayne | 6,747 |
| Monongalia | 13,048 | Cabell | 8,020 |
| Marion | 12,721 | Putnam | 6,301 |
| Taylor | 7,463 | Mason | 9,185 |
| Jackson | 8,306 | Wood | 11,046 |
| Roanoke | 8,048 | Pleasants | 2,945 |
| Calhoun | 2,502 | Tyler | 6,517 |
| Wirt | 3,751 | Doddridge | 5,203 |
| Gilmer | 3,759 | Wetzel | 6,703 |
| Ritchie | 6,847 | Marshall | 13,001 |
| Ohio | 22,422 | Hancock | 4,445 |
| Brooke | 5,494 | | |
| Total population | | | 281,786 |

In 1861, the population of Virginia was 1,593,199, including 495,826 slaves. Not more than eight or ten thousand of these slaves were within the counties now included in the new State, so that Virginia would lose about one-fourth of her white inhabitants. And it is more than probable that she would lose still more, as her present position is so repugnant to thousands along the border of this new State that they would gladly join it. The fertile territory along the Ohio will induce many loyal settlers to that region, whose increase in population has been more rapid during the past ten years than that of any other portion of Virginia. The action of the Convention awaits the sanction of the Federal Government.

**The Disaffection in the Army.**

THE intelligent correspondent of the *N. Y. Post*, at Washington, writes thus concerning the disaffection recently exhibited:—"A word respecting the disaffection in three or four regiments. The public must not imagine that there is serious disaffection *in the army*. Such is not the fact, for it is confined to a very few regiments, and in those the unfortunate state of things can easily be accounted for. In some instances, the men were suffering grievances hard to bear in silence, but in no case which has yet come to light was the Government at fault. In every case, the fault lies with the regimental officers. Some of the men have bitterly complained that their wives and children were starving at home while they were defending the country—and starving because the Government had not paid them their dues. In every such case, the fault was in the regimental officers who neglected to prepare the pay rolls. General McClellan, who is fully determined on enforcing discipline in the army, will nevertheless remedy every real grievance, and he has ordered the most rigid examination into the causes of insubordination that they may be abolished straightway, if possible. For the present but one course is before him—to enforce obedience, for the salvation of the country depends upon it; but, on the other hand, no soldier need fear that any injustice will be done him, for only the incorrigibly insubordinate will be severely punished, and the great mass of our troops here are anxious that the cowardly and refractory among them, of whom there are but few, shall be sent away to serve their country in some other way than on the field of battle."

**How to Get Treasury Notes.**

THE accompanying circular has been prepared with a view to obviate the necessity of replying by written letter to the very numerous inquiries from all sections of the country, as to the manner of subscribing for Treasury Notes, &c.:

OFFICE OF THE ASSISTANT TREAS. U. S.,
NEW YORK, Aug. 26, 1861.

Institutions or individuals wishing to subscribe for the three years' 7 3-10 per cent. United States Treasury Notes, can do so at this office, in the following way and upon the following terms:

1. Payment must be made in gold at the time of subscribing. The amount to be paid is the principal of the notes desired, together with interest on the same at the rate of one cent. per day on each $50, from the 19th of August (the time fixed for the date of all the notes, and when interest upon them commences to run) up to the time when the gold is paid. Where the subscriber resides out of the city, and has no agent in New York, he may make payment by draft payable here in favor of John J. Cisco, Assistant Treasurer of the United States, which draft must be for the principal and interest as above, from the said 19th of August up to the day of its collection.

2. Upon the receipt of payment, a certificate in duplicate will be given or sent, the original of which certificate must be forwarded to the Secretary of the Treasury at Washington, together with a letter, specifying in what denominations the notes are required. The denominations issued will be $50, $100, $500, $1,000, and $5,000. The notes will then be sent from the Department in Washington to any address requested, as soon as they are ready, which will in no case be earlier than the 10th of September. The duplicate certificate is to be retained by the party subscribing, as a voucher.

3. The notes will be made to the order of the party named in the certificate of deposit. They will have semi-annual interest coupons attached, payable when due at the Treasury at Washington, or at the office of any of the Assistant Treasurers of the United States. These coupons can be collected without the production of the notes themselves. The last coupon will be paid with the note.

4. These notes may be exchanged, at any time before, or at the maturity thereof, for an equivalent amount of United States six per cent. bonds, having twenty years to run. This, however, can only be done when they are presented in sums not less than $500.

JOHN J. CISCO,
Assistant Treasurer United States.

**Extracts from the Southern Press.**

NORTHERN MECHANICS MISSED.—The Richmond *Whig* says:—It is humiliating to see the railroad track in Main street, which was laid in so great a hurry, remaining unused, and to be reminded that the reason why it is not used is, that no persons hereabouts can make a car adapted to the transportation of passengers. If suitable cars cannot be obtained, why not put a few Jersey wagons on the route, and let the people ride?

EFFECTIVENESS OF CAVALRY.—The Charleston *Mercury*, noticing the attention the U. S. Government is now paying to the raising of cavalry, says:

The meaning of this is clear. The enemy have discovered their weakness in a want of cavalry. They have learnt that cannon alone are not sufficient for the emergencies of a battle field. Had they possessed a strong force of cavalry, the battle would have been won by them, and our forces would have been cut to pieces. Had we, on the contrary, brought upon the field 5,000 horses, Washington would now have been ours. The battle on both sides was just in that posture when a heavy force of cavalry on either side would have lost or won. Apart from the inexcusable brevity of our numbers, the great defect at the battle of Bull Run was the want of cavalry. What were five hundred men to capture eighty thousand?

"A LIMITED MONARCHY."—Governor Brown, of Georgia, has been in a quarrel with President Davis for some time, upon conflicting points of military jurisdiction, between State and Confederate authority. This quarrel culminated on the 2d ult., in the disbanding at Atlanta of a brigade commanded by General Phillips. Governor Brown "improved" the occasion to denounce Jeff. Davis & Co. in the following style:

He regretted to see so *many indications* of a disposition on the part of *many persons under the new Government*, to ignore the great doctrine of *State Rights*, and to treat the States which are the very authors of its existence, and which have infused breath into its nostrils, *as its mere provinces or dependencies*. During the war he was willing to yield everything which could be yielded without a violation of an important principle, *but he feared, at the end of the contest, that the great battle of State sovereignty, which was fought at the revolution of 1776, had to be fought over again.*

We have now, as then, two classes of statesmen, each sustained by *many followers*. The one class desirous of a *strong central Government, probably preferring, if they did not fear to risk an avowal of their sentiments*, a LIMITED MONARCHY, SIMILAR TO THAT OF GREAT BRITAIN, or other form of government which will accomplish the same object under a different name.

He warned the people of Georgia and of the South, to watch with a jealous eye, and to oppose with determined hostility, every effort, whether by construction or by bold usurpation of powers, which may be made by those in authority, or by those seeking position, to consolidate the power of the people into the hands of the few, or to destroy State sovereignty, and build upon its ruins either a MONARCHY or a CONSOLIDATED ARISTOCRACY.

BLOODY RIOT AMONG SOUTHERN SOLDIERS.—The Memphis *Appeal* of the 11th ult. says that the riot at Grand Junction, on Friday, was a serious affair, and might have been still more disastrous but for the firmness and bravery of the commander of the brigade, Col. Soulakowski, who, we are informed, shot down some of the men that refused to submit to his authority. We learn that when at Holly Springs, the men by some means got access to a barrel of whisky. They knocked out the head and drank immoderately. The worst consequences followed. The men, who were traveling in box cars, indulged in the worst extravagances—even, it is stated, going so far as to throw their bayonets at each other. One man was thrown from the platform, cutting off an arm and a leg. On leaving the cars at Grand Junction, open mutiny broke out, and the men turned against each other with perfect ferocity, entirely disregarding the authority of the officers, until the determined conduct of Col. Soulakowski compelled a return to military rule. Some of the men took shelter in the Percey Hotel, the doors of which were immediately assailed with the butts of muskets, axes, and whatever else could be found to answer the purposes of a battering-ram. They soon succeeded in smashing in all the doors, blinds and sash, when they rushed in like a mob of infuriated devils, and commenced an indiscriminate destruction of the hotel furniture and everything they could lay their hands on. The officers then used firearms to quell the riot, and killed fourteen and wounded many others. The hotel looks like a hospital after a hard-fought battle. The dead and wounded are strewn all over the second floor, and the groans of the suffering are terrible. After destroying the furniture and breaking all that they could about the house, two unsuccessful attempts were made to fire it. The surgeon, Dr. Henry, says that there are three or four that will die during the day.

A SLY DEVICE.—The Richmond *Whig* suggests that the usual emblems of external mourning be dispensed with by those who have lost relatives who were bravely sustaining their country's right and in this met with a glorious death. The reasons for the suggestion are, that it would give our streets and churches a distressing and gloomy aspect, that many families cannot afford it, and the loss of father, husband or brother is not, under the circumstances, cause for that bitterness of mourning which attends the ordinary dispensations of Providence, because the gloom is brightened by the glory of triumph in the discharge of the holiest obligation of duty.

SICKNESS IN THE SOUTHERN ARMY.—The Charleston *Courier* has a letter from Richmond of the 14th ult., saying there is a great deal of sickness in the army. It is said that at Charlottesville and Culpepper there are over 3,000 ill. A great many have been brought sick from this city, and at Norfolk and Yorktown there is more disease than with us. Measles has swept and is sweeping through every division of the army.

THE SOUTH FORCED TO RULE THE NORTH.—The *Richmond (Va.) Whig* of a late date has the following effusion:

The Yankees are a very little better than Chinese. They lay the same stress on the jingle of their dollars that the Celestials do on the noise of their gongs. Originally endowed with no single amiable trait, they have cultivated the arts of money-getting and cheating, until gain has become their god, and they imagine it to be omnipotent. With money in their pockets, won from a generous and chivalrous race, and multitudinous as Norway rats, they are swollen with conceit, and they fancied they were fit for empire. And yet they do not possess one gentlemanly attribute, nor a single talent that qualifies them for war. Of the very first elements, they are destitute. They don't even know how to ride a horse, a talent only to be acquired in youth and genteel avocation. And, as to armies, ninety-nine out of a hundred never shot a gun, and we have it on very good authority that Old Scott lost all patience in attempting to teach them how to load a gun. The vile old wretch! He reaps a just reward for his treason and talents misapplied.

The break-down of the Yankees, their utter unfitness for empire, forces dominion upon us of the South. We are compelled to take the scepter, and it is our duty to prepare ourselves to wield it with dignity and effect. We must elevate our race, every man of it—breed them up to arms—to command—to empire. The art military should constitute a leading part in every white man's education. The right of voters should be a high privilege, to be enjoyed only by those who are worthy to exercise it. In a word, the whole white population of the South should be wrought into a high-toned aristocracy, duly impressed with a sense of its superiority to Yankee trickery, and of its own functions, and its obligation to freedom and civilization.

A SHAME.—The Augusta *Chronicle* says:—It is a shame, and we think, too, a gross mismanagement, that the flower of Georgia's well trained soldiery, and only one regiment, was sent into North-western Virginia, into the very midst of tories, to meet Lincoln's best soldiers—the North-western men—under Lincoln's best General—McClellan—unsupported except by the almost raw Virginia Militia.

**Our Forts in New Mexico.**

THE Cincinnati *Enquirer* of the 27th ult., gives the following in relation to affairs in New Mexico:

The politeness of Lieutenant Paul, of the United States Army, has enabled us to lay before our readers late and disastrous intelligence from New Mexico. The information is contained in a letter received by him from his step-brother, Mr. A. H. Rogers, who is now with Major G. R. Paul, in Fort Union. We are permitted to make the following extract. The letter is dated the fifth of August:

"Major Lynd, who is in command at Fort Fillmore, understood that there was a large body of Texans around, and he sent a detachment of 300 regulars to attack. They were defeated and retreated to the fort. The Texans then marched upon the fort, when Major Lynd destroyed and abandoned it, and marched to Fort Stanton, where he again met the Texans, and surrendered his whole force, 1,000 men. Major G. R. Paul, commanding Fort Union, expected to be attacked every moment, but he has fortified all the available positions upon the surrounding heights. He is determined to defend it to the last, and in the event of not being able to maintain it, he will burn it and retreat."

It was the veteran 7th U. S. Regiment which surrendered, and two sons-in-law of Major Paul,—Capt. Chapin and Lieut. C. B. Stivers,—with their ladies, are among the prisoners. Major Paul, who has seen forty years active service, was the leader of the storming party at Chepultapec, and if attacked will defend his post to the last extremity, but it would appear that he is surrounded by fearful odds. He has a portion of the 8th U. S. Infantry with him, and the balance of his force consists of New Mexican volunteers. The famous Kit Carson, their Lieutenant Colonel, is with him in the fort.

The Major Lynd who surrendered is a native of Vermont, and has been in the service since 1827.

### The Financial Scheme of the Enemy.

THE Richmond *Enquirer* contains a copy of the act passed by the rebel Congress authorizing the issue of Treasury notes and bonds, and providing a war tax for their redemption. It provides as follows:

SECTION 1 Authorizes the issue of Treasury notes payable to bearer, at the expiration of six months after the ratification of a treaty of peace between the Confederate States and the United States. The notes are not to be of a less denomination than five dollars, to be re-issued at pleasure, to be received in payment of all public dues, except the export duty on cotton, and the whole issue outstanding at one time, including the amount issued under former acts, are not to exceed one hundred millions of dollars.

SEC. 2 Provides that for the purpose of funding the said notes, or for the purpose of purchasing specie or military stores, etc., bonds may be issued, payable not more than twenty years after date, to the amount of one hundred millions of dollars, and bearing an interest of eight per cent. per annum. This amount includes the thirty millions already authorized to be issued. The bonds are not to be issued in less amounts than $100, except when the subscription is for a less amount, when they may be issued as low as $50.

SEC. 3 Provides that holders of Treasury notes may at any time exchange them for bonds.

SEC. 4 Provides that, for the special purpose of paying the principal and interest of the public debt, and of supporting the government, a war tax shall be assessed and levied of fifty cents upon each one hundred dollars in value of the following property in the Confederate States, namely: Real estate of all kinds; slaves, merchandise; bank stocks, railroad and other corporation stocks; money at interest, or invested by individuals, in the purchase of bills, notes and other securities for money, except the bonds of the Confederate States of America, and cash on hand, or on deposit in bank or elsewhere; cattle, horses and mules; gold watches, gold and silver plate; pianos and pleasure carriages: Provided, however, that when the taxable property, herein above enumerated, of any head of a family is of value less than five hundred dollars, such taxable property shall be exempt from taxation under this act. It provides further that the property of colleges, schools and religious associations shall be exempt.

The remaining sections provide for the collection of the tax.

A considerable amount of these bonds, we learn, have already been sold. They are also issued to citizens in exchange for cotton, tobacco, cereals or merchandise, and are being subscribed for in this manner freely. The last quotations ranged from par to two per cent. premium.

### Hitting Home.

THE rebels of Marion county, Missouri, recently amused themselves by firing into a railroad train conveying Federal troops, and afterwards captured and disarmed a Federal officer. General Pope, the commander of the Federal forces, has undertaken to punish them for these acts, and he does it in a very effective way. General Hurlbut has been dispatched to the county seat, Palmyra, with a sufficient number of men, and issues this proclamation:

"By command of my superior officer, I have occupied your county seat. By like command I require you to deliver every morning before 9 o'clock A. M., to Col. Smith, commanding 16th Illinois Regiment, the following rations for his command:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Salt Pork, or Bacon | 412 | lbs. |
| Or, in lieu thereof, Fresh Beef | 687 | lbs. |
| Corn Meal | 687 | lbs. |
| Beans | 44 | qts. |
| Or Rice | 55 | lbs. |
| Coffee | 55 | lbs. |
| Sugar (brown dry) | 8½ | lbs. |
| Vinegar | 6½ | gals. |
| Soap | 22 | lbs. |
| Salt | 11 | qts. |
| Potatoes, or mixed vegetable diet | 550 | lbs. |
| Molasses | 2½ | gals. |
| Wood | ½ | cord. |
| Corn in ear | 2 | bush. |

Water sufficient for command, to be hauled.

"If these articles are promptly furnished, receipts will be given by Colonel Smith. If not furnished, they will be taken from the most convenient persons and places, and the regiment will be billeted upon the city of Palmyra, in private houses, according to the convenience of the regiment."

This is literally eating up the rebels. Unless they have an immense supply of "fresh beef, corn meal, vinegar, potatoes, wood, beans and coffee," the Pope who exercises such temporal sovereignty over them will have very little trouble in bringing them to terms. The conditions upon which the enemy can release themselves from these penalties are set forth as follows:

"This occupation will continue until the marauders who fired upon the train, and those who, in open day, disarmed Mr. Wilcox, are captured and surrendered to the military authorities, and will be rigidly enforced."

Palmyra will unquestionably succumb.

### Movements in the West.

JUDGING from the tenor of our Western dispatches, it is evident that stirring times are anticipated in Kentucky and Missouri. We give such intelligence as is at hand:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF MISSOURI, August 31, 1861.

Circumstances, in my judgment of sufficient urgency to render it necessary that the Commanding General of this Department should assume the administrative powers of the State, and its disorganized condition, the helplessness of the civil authorities, the total insecurity of life, and the destruction of property by bands of murderers and marauders who infest nearly every county in the State and avail themselves of the public misfortunes and the vicinity of a hostile force to gratify private and neighborhood vengeance, and who find an enemy wherever they find plunder, finally demand the severest measures to suppress the daily increasing crimes and outrages which are driving off inhabitants and ruining the State.

In this condition the public safety and success of our arms require unity of purpose, without let or hindrance.

In order, therefore, to suppress disorder and to maintain, as far as now practicable, the public peace, and to give security and protection to the persons and property of loyal citizens, I do hereby extend, and declare established, martial law throughout the State of Missouri.

The lines of the army organization in this State are, for the present, declared to extend from Leavenworth, by the way of the posts of Jefferson, Rolla and Newton, to Cape Girardeau on the Mississippi River.

All persons who shall be taken with arms in their hands on these lines, shall be tried by court martial, and if found guilty shall be shot.

The property, real and personal, of all persons of the State of Missouri who shall take up arms against the United States, or who shall be directly proven to have taken active part with its enemies, is declared to be confiscated to the public use, and their slaves, if any they have, are hereby declared free men.

All persons who shall be proven to have destroyed, after the publication of this order, railroad tracks, bridges or telegraphs, shall suffer the extreme penalty of the law.

All persons engaged in treasonable correspondence, in giving or procuring aid for the enemies of the United States, in destroying the public property, or creating and circulating false reports or incendiary documents in their own interest, are warned that they are exposing themselves.

All persons who have been led away from their allegiance, are required to return to their homes forthwith. Any such absence, without sufficient cause, will be held to be presumptive evidence against them.

The object of this declaration is to place in the hands of the military authority the power to give instantaneous effect to existing laws, and to supply such deficiencies as the conditions of war demand. But it is not intended to suspend the ordinary tribunals of the country, where the law will be administered by the civil officers in the usual manner and with their customary authority, while the same can be successfully exercised.

The Commanding General will labor vigorously for the public welfare, and in his efforts for their safety hopes to obtain not only the acquiescence, but the active support, of the people of the country.

J. C. FREMONT,
Major-General Commanding.

Provost-Marshal McKinstry, of St. Louis, has issued orders preventing any person passing beyond the limits of that county without a special permit from that office.

Railroad and steamboat, ferry and other agents are prohibited from selling tickets to any one not holding a pass from the Provost-Marshal.

This order is aimed specially to reach parties leaving the city for the purpose of communicating intelligence to the enemy.

A letter from St. Louis states that there is no doubt that the rebels intended and expected to be in full possession of St. Louis before now, and that August 20th was the time fixed for the active co-operation of secessionists in that city. Nothing could have prevented the plot from succeeding had they been victorious at Springfield. Gen. Lyon, knowing this, sacrificed himself, and saved the city a second time by his victory, for such it was in fact. Our friends here gained time, and are now safe.

Advices received at the War Department confirm the report that the Kiowas and Camanches, from whom Government has this year withheld their usual presents on account of previous rascalities, have united their fortunes with the Southern Confederacy. The principal rendezvous of the tribes is near Fort Bent.

General Pope has information from North-Eastern Missouri, that Martin Green, instead of threatening to attack Kirksville and Athens, as heretofore reported, is fast moving toward the Missouri River. General Holland is pursuing him from Kirksville, and Colonel Moore from Athens. Green's force, estimated at 1200, is supposed to be now in the lower part of Monroe county, moving southward, and will probably attempt to cross the Missouri River in Calloway or Boone county. This will rid North-Eastern Missouri of his presence, and restore quiet to that section of the State.

A correspondent of the St. Louis *Democrat* furnishes the following item:—Parties from Springfield report that a skirmish has taken place in Vernon county east of Fort Scott, between Col. Montgomery, of the Kansas forces, and the rebel troops under Raines. Reinforcements have been sent to Raines from Springfield. Six thousand rebels were encamped at Bond Spring. Another encampment of over five thousand was at a spring south of the Fayetteville road. There were also other encampments near Springfield. General McBride, with one thousand men, passed through Dade county last week, in a north-westerly direction. Men were at Dry Leads, in Dade county, devastating the country. Every vestige of property belonging to the Union men in Green county had been seized.

Scouts just in from Ironton, Mo., report the enemy thirteen thousand strong on Cedar Creek; also in considerable force on Castor Creek, with but a few at Greenville. They report their own strength in this section of the State to be eight thousand. They subsist on corn meal and fresh beef, and are nearly destitute of clothing and poorly armed.

A deserter from New Madrid says that the forces under Gen. Pillow, except, perhaps, the Tennesseeans and Alabamians, are much demoralized, and are mainly held together by the belief that St. Louis will soon fall into their hands. The force at New Madrid, under Gen. Pillow, is about twenty thousand; at Benton, Scott county, under Jeff. Thompson, eight thousand; and at Charleston, under Hunter, eight thousand.

Startling news reached Washington on the 31st ult., from Kentucky. Mr. Johnson, M. C. from that State, had returned to this city to the performance of his committee duties. He left suddenly for Kentucky last night, having received urgent dispatches of hostilities. Similar advices have been received here to-day from Hon. James Guthrie.

Letters from East Tennessee to the War Department speak of a growing rebel force at Camp Boone, near Clarksville, the headquarters of the Knights of the Golden Circle. The plan of the Knights is, after they have got ten thousand men, to lay the country waste from Cumberland Gap, through East Tennessee and Kentucky, to the Ohio river, and along that to Pennsylvania—the whole force not moving together, but divided into small marauding parties. An attack on Tompkinsville, Tenn., being apprehended recently, Col. Wm. D. Dorris collected nearly two thousand Unionists, secured the State arms for them, and assailed the rebels. They disappointed him. Many of the Tennessee 12th, who won laurels in Mexico under Col. Campbell, are joining the Union forces.

### Department of the East.

THE Unionists in and about Harper's Ferry are leaving there in great numbers. There were no secession forces in that neighborhood, except about 150 cavalry under Col. Henderson.

Advices from Martinsburg give the following intelligence:—The rebels have succeeded in taking down and removing to Winchester two of the Baltimore and Ohio locomotives. They have also sent to the same place a portion of the machinery belonging to the company's workshop there, breaking up and disabling the remainder. It is stated to be their intention to take up sufficient of the track to connect Winchester with Frostburg. There was no strong force either in Jefferson or Berkley counties. The property of the Union people had not yet been confiscated or molested up to the time of our intelligence.

The War Department has just issued the following order:

By the 57th article of the act of Congress entitled an act for establishing rules and articles for the Government of the army of the United States, approved the 30th of April, 1860, holding correspondence with, or giving aid to the enemy, either directly or indirectly, was made punishable by death, or such other punishment as shall be ordered by the sentence of the Court Martial. The public safety requires strict enforcement of this article.

It is therefore ordered that all correspondence and communications, verbally or by writing, printing, or telegraphing, respecting the operations of the army or military movements on land or water, or respecting the troops, camps, arsenals, entrenchments, or affairs within the several military districts, by which intelligence shall be directly or indirectly given to the enemy without the authority and sanction of the General-in-Chief and of command, be and the same are absolutely prohibited, and after the date of this order persons violating the same may be proceeded against, under the 57th article of war.

Another order provides that the commissioned officers of all volunteer and militia organizations, whether established under the authority of the State or the United States, will be regarded as having been commissioned on the day when mustered into the service of the United States, and will take rank in their respective grades, and will be entitled to pay and be obeyed and respected in their several positions from that date.

Hereafter no minors will be mustered into the service of the United States as volunteers, without the consent of their parents or guardians.

The War Department has issued an order requesting commanding officers of all regiments of independent companies to take measures to keep the strength of their commands up to the maximum standard of organization prescribed by General Orders No. 15, for cavalry and infantry, and General Orders No. 16, for artillery. For this purpose, they will detail, from time to time, as required, one commissioned officer or two if necessary, and one or two non-commissioned officers or privates, to recruit in the districts in which the regiments or companies were raised.

All enlisted men in the volunteer service who have been taken prisoners by the enemy, and released on parole, will be discharged from the service.

It is said that General Scott expressed the opinion that the rebels must make an attack on our lines, and that, too, at an early day. Information from the rebel army says that there are large numbers of rebels in and about Manassas, scattered on the lines of roads leading to Richmond and towards Strasburgh. There has been much sickness among these men, owing to wet weather and a deficiency in clothing and camp equipage. They are short of everything except wheat, flour, and corn, of which they have an abundance. The men are very restless, and there was no discipline. They were highly elated with their success at Bull Run, and so confident of their ability to "thrash the abolitionists," that they imperatively demanded to be led on to Washington. It is probably in obedience to this requirement that they are now being paraded along our lines, and taking up position within reach of our entrenched camp.

The enemy have not only re-established their line of pickets as before the battle of Bull Run, but have actually encroached on the cemetery formerly held by us, nearly half a mile nearer our line of fortifications. They now occupy several important strategic points, on which they are throwing up fortifications. The line of the enemy's pickets commences on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad across the Little River Turnpike, between Cloud's Mills and Benton's Tavern to Bancroft's Mills at the junction of Hunting Creek and the Columbia Turnpike. At this place the enemy have constructed a breastwork, commanding the Turnpike in the direction of Ball's Cross Roads. From this point the line of rebel pickets continues to Munson's Mills, one and a quarter miles from Bayley's Cross Roads on the Leesburg Turnpike.

A gentleman arrived in Washington on the 29th, from Richmond, via. Louisville, Ky. He has spent several weeks in Virginia, and visited the lines of the rebel army on the Potomac. He estimates the number now in arms in Virginia at nearly 300,000. The force on the Potomac alone he estimates at 180,000 men. Since the first of June immense quantities of arms purchased in the East have been carried into the State through Baltimore, and their whole army is now well armed. Manassas Junction has been virtually abandoned, there being only a guard there to look after the guns in the batteries. The principal body of their forces has been pushed forward to the Upper Potomac, to be thrown across into Maryland, for which movement a column of 40,000 is prepared with pontoon bridges, upon which they can cross at any point they find not defended. They are determined to make an attempt to get Maryland in their possession, and they believe that will insure their ultimate possession of this city, and all of the immense accumulation of supplies here, and enable them to transfer the war from the Potomac to the Susquehannah, and secure to them the recognition by Europe of the Southern Confederacy. This programme has been decided upon.

The much-talked-of Expedition from Old Point sailed August 26th, under command of Gen. Butler. It consists of the frigates Minnesota and Wabash, sloop-of-war Pawnee, the gun-boat Monticello and Harriet Lane, the steamers Adelaide and George Peabody, propellers Fanny and Adriatic, with a large number of schooners, barges, &c. The Quaker City will follow in a few hours. The vessels carried over 100 guns and about 4,000 men.

### The Naval Expedition Successful.

IN our "Department of the East" we made note of the sailing of an Expedition from Fortress Monroe, the destination of which was kept secret by the Government. The land forces were under Maj.-Gen. B. F. Butler, and the naval in charge of S. H. Stringham, Flag Officer of the Atlantic Blockading Squadron. The telegraph this (Monday) morning unravels the mystery as follows:

OFF HATTERAS INLET,
U. S. Flag ship Minnesota, Aug. 30.

*To Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of Navy at Washington:*

I have the honor to inform you that we have been eminently successful in our expedition. All that could be wished by the most hopeful has been accomplished. This morning we have taken on board the Minnesota 715 officers and men, who surrendered yesterday, after bombarding from the fleet for parts of two days. I shall forward a full account immediately upon my arrival at New York, where I have concluded to land them, as requested in your communication in reference to prisoners coming in possession of the Navy. After landing them I shall return to Hampton Roads.

Respectfully your obedient servant,
S. H. STRINGHAM,
Flag officer Atlantic blockading Squadron.

OFF HATTERAS INLET,
U. S. Flag Ship Minnesota, Aug. 30.

*To Hon. G. Welles, Secretary of the Navy:*

SIR:—I have the honor to inclose the articles of capitulation agreed upon at the surrender of the forts at the Inlet of Hatteras, N. C. If the Department have any orders, I shall be pleased to receive them at New York. S. H. STRINGHAM.

OFF HATTERAS INLET,
U. S. Flag Ship Minnesota, Aug. 29.

Articles of capitulation between Flag Officer Stringham, commanding the blockading squadron, and Benj. F. Butler, commanding United States forces, and Samuel Barron, commanding the naval force for the defence of North Carolina and Virginia, and Col. Martin, commanding the forces, and Major Andrews, commanding the same forces at Fort Hatteras. It is stipulated and agreed between the contracting parties that the forces under the command of said Barron, Martin and Andrews, and all munitions of war, arms, men, and property under command of said Barron, Martin and Andrews, be unconditionally surrendered to the Government of the United States, in terms of full capitulation. And it is stipulated and agreed by the contracting parties on the part of the United States Government, that the officers and men shall receive the treatment due to prisoners of war.

In witness whereof we, the said Stringham and Butler, on behalf the United States, and said Barron, Martin and Andrews, representing the forces at Hatteras Inlet, hereunto interchangeably set our hands this 29th day of August, A. D., 1861, and of the independence of the United States the eighty-fifth year.

S. H. STRINGHAM,
Flag Officer.
BENJ. F. BUTLER,
Major-General U. S. Army Commanding.
S. BARRON,
Flag Officer C. S. Navy Commanding
Naval Forces Virginia and N. C.
WM. F. MARTIN,
Col. 7th Regiment Infantry, N. C. V.
W. L. G. ANDREWS,
Major, commanding Forts Hatteras and Clark.

Maj.-Gen. Butler's report enters somewhat into details, and we give such portions as are of interest and are not repetitions:

U. S. FLAG SHIP MINNESOTA, Aug. 30, 1861.

General:—Agreeably to your order, I embarked on the transport steamers Adelaide and George Peabody 500 of the 20th New York regiment volunteers, Col. Webber commanding; 220 of the 9th regiment New York volunteers, Col. Hawkins commanding; 100 of the Union Coast Guard, Capt. Nixon commanding, as a force to operate in conjunction with the fleet under Commodore Stringham against the rebel forces at Hatteras Inlet. We left Fortress Monroe, Monday, at 1 o'clock, P. M. The last ship of our fleet arrived off the Inlet about 4 o'clock, Tuesday, P. M. Such preparations as were possible for landing were made in the evening, and at daylight next morning dispositions were made for an attack upon the forts and for the landing of troops.

Owing to the previous prevalence of South-western gales a heavy surf was breaking on the beach. Every effort was made to land the troops. After about 315 were landed, including 55 marines from the fleet and the regulars, both the iron boats upon which we depended were swamped, and both flat boats stove. A brave attempt was made by Lieut. Crosby, U. S. Army, who volunteered to come down with the steam tug Fanny, belonging to the navy, to land in a boat from the war steamer Pawnee, but it resulted in beaching the boat so that she could not be got off the bar to get in the smooth water of the Inlet. Fire was opened upon the Monticello, which had forwarded in advance of us, from the fort. Several shot struck her, but without causing any casualties, as I am informed. At this time the wind raised a little, and it was found impossible to land more troops. Pickets were posted under command of Lieut. Loder, of the regular army. A scouting party under Lieut. Col. Weiss and Lieut. Weigel proceeded up the beach, capturing one brass field piece and one horse. The force then advanced to Fort Clark, which had been evacuated, but were compelled to retire again, owing to the shells of the fleet falling therein, and march back to the place of landing, and there bivouacked for the night.

Early the next morning the Harriet Lane ran in shore for the purpose of covering any attack on the troops. At the same time a large steamer was observed coming down the Sound, inside the land, with reinforcements for the enemy, but she was prevented from landing by Capt. Johnson, of the Coast Guard, who had planted two guns, from the ships, and a six pounder taken from the enemy, and opened fire on the steamer. At 8 o'clock the fleet opened fire again, the flag ship being anchored as near as the water allowed, and the other ships coming gallantly into action. It was evident after a few experiments that our shot fell short, and increased length of fuse was telegraphed. Firing commenced with shell of fifteen seconds fuse.

I had sent Mr. Fiske, acting aid-de-camp, on shore for the purpose of giving information of the movements of the troops and the enemy. I then went with the Fanny for the purpose of effecting a landing of the rest of the troops, when a white flag was run up at the fort. I then went over the bar into the Inlet. At the same time the troops under Col. Webber marched up the beach, and signals were made from the flag ship to cease firing. As the Fanny rounded in over the bar, the rebel steamer Winslow went up the channel, having a large number of secession troops on board, which she had not landed. We threw a shot at her from the Fanny, but she proved to be out of range. I then sent Lieut. Crosby on shore to demand the meaning of the white flag. The boat soon returned, bringing Mr. Weizel, with the following written communication from Samuel Barron, late Captain in the United States Navy.

"Flag officer Samuel Barron, C. S. N., offers to surrender Fort Hatteras, with all the arms and munitions of war; the officers to be allowed to go out with side arms, and the men without arms to retire. S. BARRON, Commanding Naval Defences of Virginia and North Carolina."

Mr. W. also brought a verbal report that Barron had 715 men, and 1,000 within an hour's call, but that he was anxious to spare the effusion of blood. To both the written and verbal communications, the following reply was dispatched by Capt. Crosby, U. S. N., and Lieut. Weigel:

"Benj. F. Butler, Major-General, commanding the United States army, in reply to the communication of Samuel Barron, commanding the forces at Fort Hatteras, cannot admit the terms proposed. The terms offered are these:— Full capitulation of the officers and men, to be treated as prisoners of war. No other terms are admissible. Commanding officers to meet on board the flag ship Minnesota to arrange details."

After waiting three-quarters of an hour, Lieut. Crosby returned, bringing with him Capt. Barron, Maj. Anderson, and Col. Martin, of the rebel forces, who, on being received on board the tug Fanny, informed me that they had accepted the terms proposed by my memorandum, and had come to surrender themselves and their commands as prisoners of war. I informed them that as the expedition was formed of the Army and Navy, the surrender must be made on board the flag ship to flag officer Stringham, as well as to myself. We went on board the Minnesota for that purpose. On arriving there the articles of capitulation were signed.

I then landed and took a formal surrender of all the forts, with all the munitions and men, and inspected the troops to see that the arms of war had been properly surrendered. Marched them out and embarked them on board the Adelaide, and my own troops into the fort, and raised our flag upon it amid the cheers of our men, and a salute of 13 guns.

I had demanded the strongest terms, which I was considering he might refuse, and seeing our disadvantage (the Adelaide and Harriet Lane having grounded,) renew the action. But I determined to abate not a tittle from what I believed to be due to the dignity of the government, not even to give an official title to the officer in command of the rebels, and besides, my tug was inside the inlet, and at least I could carry on an engagement with my two rifled 6 pounders well supplied with Sawyer shells.

Upon taking Fort Hatteras I found ten guns mounted, with four unmounted, and one large finished columbiad already for mounting. The position of the fort is a strong one, nearly surrounded by water and only to be approached by a march of 500 rods, circuitously, over a long neck of sand within half musket range, and over a causeway a few feet only in width, and which was commanded with two 32-pound guns loaded with grape and cannister, which we expended in our salute. It has a well protected magazine and bomb-proof, capable of sheltering 300 or 400 men. The parapet was nearly of Octagon form, inclosing about two-thirds of an acre.

The following is the General Order, No. 8, by Gen. Wool:

HEADQUARTERS FORTRESS MONROE, Aug. 31.

The commanding General has great satisfaction in announcing a glorious victory, achieved by the combined operations of the army and navy, at Hatteras Inlet, North Carolina, under Commodore Stringham and Maj.-Gen. Butler. The result of this gallant enterprize is the capture of 715 men, including the commander, (Barron,) and one of the North Carolina Cabinet, 1,000 stand of arms, 75 kegs powder, 5 stand of colors, and 31 pieces of cannon, including a ten inch columbiad, a brig loaded with provisions and stores, two life boats, 150 bags of coffee, &c., all of which was achieved by the army and navy and 800 volunteers with 60 regular artillery.

This gallant affair will not fail to stimulate the regulars and volunteers to greater achievements. Obedience to orders, discipline, and instruction are indispensable to maintain the Union.

By command of Gen. J. E. WOOL.
Capt. Chas. Churchill, Aid-de-Camp.

### Affairs at Washington.

THE Secretary of the Treasury has just issued a circular of instruction to the collectors and other officers of customs, calling their attention to the act of Congress, further to provide for the collection of duties on imports, and for other purposes, approved 13th July last, and to the proclamation of the President of the United States, of Aug. 16th, made in pursuance thereof. In view of this act and proclamation, the Secretary directs and instructs the officers of customs to use all vigilance in preventing intercourse with inhabitants of the States in insurrection, excepting in special cases in which it may be allowed by license and permit as therein set forth. The instructions of May 2d and July 12th last, heretofore in force, will be regarded as superceded by more comprehensive provisions of the act and proclamation. Collectors and other officers of Customs will report all seizures made under the proclamation, to the proper District Attorney, or such proceedings as the law and facts may justify in each case, and as frequently afterward as may be convenient, report their views in relation to the commercial intercourse contemplated, and the permits proper to be granted or withheld. In forms accompanying the weekly returns required by circulars of the 5th, of any cost to be made to the Treasury Department, Collectors and other officers of the Customs will be careful to state what permits are asked for, the shipment of goods, by whom asked, and grounds on which the applications are based. The Secretary especially directs attention of the Collectors and other officers to the 5th and subsequent sections of the Act commonly known as the force bill.

Flag officer Montgomery, commanding the Pacific squadron, in writing to the Secretary of the Navy relative to the expiration of the two years service of officers and men, says:—"For my own part, I neither expect or desire a day's respite from active employment during the continuance of our present struggle for the maintenance of our national honor and the integrity of the Union. It rests with the Department to determine my sphere of duty, either on this or the other side of the Continent."

The foreign mails by the last steamer have been received at the State Department. The advices from our Ministers are written under the pressure of the Bull Run disaster. The European governments appreciate the disaster at its full extent, but there is a disposition on the Continent to give the Northern troops more credit for bearing and endurance than our own papers have claimed; the fight in front of heavy works being considered by military men as giving them so great disadvantage as to make it a matter of wonder that raw recruits could have been induced to assault them under such disadvantages. Our ministers do not disguise the fact that the Government has suffered severely in the estimation of Europeans by the disaster, but they are confident that no movement to recognize the rebels as a nation will be made so long as the Government maintains its forces on the soil of the rebel States and keeps possession of Washington. The feeling on the Continent was generally that the North would be aroused by the disaster to its army, and that the defeat closed the door to any arrangement with the rebels. The British Government officials appear to be impressed with the belief that the battle and defeat would only prolong the contest without deciding anything.

The statements that news has been received indicating a certain and speedy recognition of the Confederate States by England are unfounded. On the contrary, the indications are that the European Powers intend to respect the blockade and await the result of the contest.

Government is considering the propriety of organizing a National Detective Police force. New York, St. Louis, Chicago and other cities were represented in the conference. The plan is to have agents distributed through the country, forming a net work of surveillance through whose meshes secret traitors will find it hard to escape.

The Detective force in Washington is largely increased by recruits from New York and Philadelphia.

The Post Office Department having authentic information that the mails have been repeatedly violated, and cannot be carried in that part of Kentucky named herein, it is ordered that the Post Offices at Hickman, Columbus, and Paducah, Kentucky, and all other Post Offices and Post Routes in Kentucky west of the Tennessee river, be discontinued as follows:—Route No. 9,632 from Rossville, via Calais and Mayfield, is continued as far as Newbern, and all Post Offices on that route, excepting Aurora. Also the route from Eddyville to Holley and the Post Offices thereon are continued.

It is authoritatively announced that the old postage stamps are good where the new ones are not on sale.

Official dispatches from the East Indies state that the Flag Officer has received the orders of the Navy Department for the immediate return of the Squadron to the United States. One ship in the harbor will be left, and also on the coast of Africa, and of Brazil. After these Squadrons shall have been withdrawn for blockading purposes, the Governor of Pernambuco has been authorized by the Spanish Governor in that island to liberate a certain number of slaves who may be captured by vessels of the United States. They being free, they then acquire the benefits of civilization. Flag Officer Inman has communicated this proposition to our Government. It appears from the African Squadron that the secessionists have been sending circulars to the Naval officers of Southern birth, holding out inducements to leave the United States service, and join that of the Disunionists, with equal rank.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Webster's Unabridged Dictionary.
A Rare Chance to make Money.
Cancer Cure—Dr. N. Babcock.
Bird's Eyes for Sale—Wm. Vick.
Paying Employment—E. G. Storke.
To Nurserymen—R. H. Edgerton.
Johnston's Bean Harvester—R. L. Howard.
A Farm Wanted.
Walworth's Commercial College.
Hoop and Stave Timbered Land for Sale.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Gainesville Female Seminary—C. A. Eldridge.

## The News Condenser.

— The Pope is rapidly failing in health.

— Otho, King of Greece, is about to visit England.

— The population of Australia is over half a million.

— The Ohio river is now navigable from Pittsburg to Cairo.

— Pennsylvania started 6,500 troops for the seat of war last week.

— Martial law has been declared at Nashville by the Confederate authorities.

— A million of the new style postage stamps are produced daily by the printers.

— Cincinnati has already furnished more than 10,000 men to fight for the Union.

— A prison is being fitted up at Washington for the reception of female traitors.

— Gen. Dix has now the same command that his father held before him in 1812.

— At Grisi's late farewell performance in the Crystal Palace, there were present 11,174 people.

— The emigration at New York this year falls short only about 5,000, compared with last year.

— The courts have decided that the railroads of this State are not liable for tolls, past or future.

— The N. O. Delta says the sugar crop is very large, but planters don't know what to do with it.

— The Daily Confederation at Montgomery, Ala., has suspended publication from want of paper and—money.

— Perambulating musicians are prohibited from exercising their calling in the streets of Stockholm by the police.

— Prince Napoleon has accepted the invitation of Governor Andrew to visit Massachusetts before his return to France.

— Mr. Henry Pering Pellew Crease, of the Middle Temple, has been appointed Attorney-General of British Columbia.

— It is estimated that the average number of letters to each box, in the New York post office, per annum, is 1,659.

— Eight officers and seamen of the pirates Dixie and York arrived at Fort Lafayette, one day last week, from Fortress Monroe.

— Negotiable paper in New Orleans, secured by collaterals, goes dull at three per cent. a month. Secesh is rather hard on cash.

— John Mitchell's two sons fought with the Confederates at Bull Run—the younger being brevetted on the field for his gallantry.

— From privateering, the commerce of the North is suffering much injury. The number of vessels captured so far is sixty-nine.

— The death of Miss Catharine Hayes is mentioned in the last foreign news. Miss Hayes was born in Limerick, Ireland, about 1820.

— Miss Anna Laura Clark, of Northampton, the first woman lecturer in this country, died last week at the age of seventy-three.

— The St. Louis Democrat is informed that California has proffered 50,000 troops to the Government, and the offer has been accepted.

— It is stated that recently one firm in Sheffield manufactured in the space of three months no less than 250 tuns of crinoline steel.

— Out of sixty of the regular United States naval commanders, not less than thirty of them are disqualified by age for active duty.

— The Indianapolis Journal says about 20,000 rifles passed through that city on Thursday week, directed to Gen. Fremont, St. Louis.

— The Government is maturing a system of passes from the North to Washington, to prevent all ingress, except on important business.

— If all the property of Connecticut were equally divided between every man, woman, and child in the State, each would have $750.

— A pickpocket was recently arrested at St. Louis, who said his hand had found its way into fifty pockets that day without coming across a dime.

— Two patches of snow still remain on the northwestern side of Mt. Madison—White Mountains—at an altitude of about 4,000 feet above the sea.

— The Winans steam gun, captured by the Massachusetts Sixth, near the Relay House, last May, arrived in Lowell, Mass., on Monday week.

— It is stated that, before the close of the navigation of the St. Lawrence, Canada will have 20,000 British troops scattered throughout her territory.

— Army officers, who have long been acquainted with Gen. Magruder, believe that the burning of Hampton was ordered by him in a drunken frolic.

— It is stated that nearly 2,000 mechanics from Cincinnati have gone to St. Louis to work on the new gun boats now being constructed in that city.

— George W. Prentice, editor of the Louisville Journal, is to receive a handsome testimonial from the friends of Liberty, Constitution, and Law.

— There are 57 cities in the world which contain from 100,000 to 200,000 inhabitants; 23 from 200,000 to 500,000, and 12 which contain above 500,000.

— During seven hours of last Wednesday night and Thursday morning, 7,000 troops passed through Baltimore, on their way to Washington.

— On Friday week, a large quantity of flour and unground wheat, including 500 bushels belonging to the rebel army, were seized at Harper's Ferry.

— The grain receipts in Chicago, on Monday week, were upward of 444,000 bushels, a larger amount than was ever received there in a single day.

— The wife of Edwin James, the famous English barrister, was robbed of jewelry to the value of $7,000, at her hotel at Long Branch, the other night.

— The English papers, in announcing the first battle at Bull Run, speak of it, one as the battle of Dulbron, and another as the battle of Dulfrim.

— Hunger begins to pinch the rebels in Tennessee. The Memphis Avalanche says that the destitution of the poor in that city is daily on the increase.

— While there is a general scarcity of fruit in the Atlantic States this season, an immense crop is growing in California, particularly of peaches and apples.

— A memorial statue of Dr. Isaac Watts, the psalmist, has recently been placed in the public park of Southampton, the town in which Dr. Watts was born.

— The salmon fisheries have fairly commenced in the Canadian streams. Near Quebec, a few days ago, one of the best fishermen of that city hooked his 51st fish.

— Tortugas, to which point our army mutineers have been sent, is a bleak and barren sand-key in the Gulf of Mexico, about 100 miles southwest from Cape Sable.

— The rage in Paris is for golden collars, in form and size like the present appendages to a lady's toilette, of linen or needlework. They are only about $250 each.

— The powder magazine at Villafeliche, in Arragon, has been blown up. One hundred mills were burned down, and twenty workmen killed or seriously wounded.

— The increase of receipts of flour and wheat at Milwaukee, from Jan. 5, 1860, to Aug. 19, 1861, is enormous. Increase of flour, 146,515 bbls.; of wheat, 4,236,927 bushels.

— John P. Hale was assaulted at the depot in Dover, N. H., his home, on Saturday week, by a man who charged him with having done much to cause our present troubles.

### OUR FALL CAMPAIGN!

### The Rural, on Trial, at only Half Price!

IN response to late requests from Agents and others, we would state that, in order to accommodate those wishing to try the RURAL NEW-YORKER for a few months—and also as a means of introducing it more generally in many localities preparatory to the commencement of a new volume—we have concluded to offer the paper from September 1st to January, or from October to January, at ONLY HALF PRICE. We will therefore send the RURAL from September 1st to January (4 months, or 17 papers,) for 33 cents—or 3 copies for $1, 6 for $2, &c. From October to January (3 months—13 papers,) at only 25 cts. per copy—or 4 copies for $1, 8 for $2, 12 for $3, &c. In each case we will send to as many different post-offices as desired. Our Canada friends will of course add American postage (at the rate of 12½ cts. for 12 months,) to the above rates.

☞ This is offering the RURAL *below* war prices, and at a rate affording us no profit. But we hope, by thus furnishing the paper at or below cost, to introduce it to thousands who will become permanent subscribers. As the times are improving, and the long evenings and period of leisure are coming on apace, we trust the agents and other friends of the RURAL will kindly aid in extending its circulation and benefits. Almost any reader so disposed, can obtain from 4 to 20 trial subscribers with comparatively little effort—thus not only benefiting individuals and community, but contributing to the future prosperity and usefulness of the paper. Friends of the RURAL and its Objects! will you not make some effort in the right direction—to further the circulation of the favorite RURAL WEEKLY, and render its *Fall Campaign* successful?

☞ CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—Subscribers wishing the address of their papers changed from one Post-Office to another, must specify the OLD address as well as the NEW to secure compliance with their requests.

☞ ANY person so disposed can act as local agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and those who volunteer in the good cause will receive gratuities, and their kindness be appreciated

## Special Notices.

### GAINESVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.

*To the Patrons and Pupils of Gainesville Female Seminary:*

Doubtless the intelligence that the Seminary is in ashes has saddened many hearts. My own has been filled with sadness at the thought of those whom I had so soon expected to welcome again to our family and School. But the prompt and efficient action of the people for the erection of a new building, has dispelled in part the gloom and sadness. With this aid, and the insurance which the Ætna Company will pay, we expect to erect a new building far better than the former one. Meanwhile, the School will be carried forward under the supervision of the new Principal, Mrs. B. A. McNALL, of Lockport, a graduate of Lima College, with assistants fully competent to take charge of their respective departments.

Having completed an arrangement for the School in one of the churches, and engaged a commodious house for boarding, we would express our gratitude for former patronage, and ask you to favor us still, and even now in this hour of trial, when the Institution most needs assistance, we earnestly solicit sympathy and support. The School will open the 5th of Sept., as specified in the Catalogue. The Teachers will be at their posts. We hope the students will not hesitate because of circumstances which they may deem unfavorable, but come in due time. We feel assured that the facilities for obtaining an education will be equal to those of any previous term. Besides the facility for boarding mentioned, board can be obtained in families at the price given in the Catalogue; also, rooms can be had for self-boarding.

Gainesville, N. Y., August 28, 1861. C. A. ELDRIDGE.

## Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
ROCHESTER, September 3, 1861.

FLOUR AND GRAIN are without change.

MEATS—We take off 50c@$1.00 upon Mess Pork. Shoulders have declined, also, the range being 5@6c ₽ lb. None but very choice will bring more than 5½c.

DAIRY, &c.—Butter seems to have reached the bottom and we note a slight advance, equal to $1.00 ₽ 100 lbs. Cheese has put on a like amount in rates.

PELTS.—As the season advances Sheep and Lamb Pelts become more valuable. Each now brings from 31 to 44 cts., as to condition and quality.

WOOL.—By reference to the table it will be observed that a material advance has been made in the rates current for the coarser grades of wool. Fine is unchanged, but wool dealers are in better spirits and are looking for a movement all round the board at an early day.

### ROCHESTER WHOLESALE PRICES.

| | |
|---|---|
| FLOUR AND GRAIN. | |
| Flour, winter wheat, | $5.00@6.25 |
| Flour, spring do, | 4.25@4.75 |
| Flour, buckwheat | 2.00@2.00 |
| Meal, Indian | 90c@$1 |
| Wheat, Genesee | 1.00@1.20 |
| Best white Canada | 1.18@1.20 |
| Corn, old | 40@42c |
| Corn, new | 40@42c |
| Rye, 60 lbs ₽ bush. | 40@45c |
| Oats, by weight | 23@25c |
| Barley | 50@50c |
| Buckwheat | 35@40c |
| Beans | 1.00@1.25 |
| MEATS. | |
| Pork, Mess | $14.50@15.00 |
| Pork, clear | 17.00@18.00 |
| Pork, cwt | 5.00@5.50 |
| Beef, cwt | 4.00@5.00 |
| Spring lambs, each | 1.25@1.75 |
| Mutton, carcass | 5@6c |
| Hams, smoked | 9@10c |
| Shoulders | 5@6c |
| Chickens | 9@10c |
| Turkeys | 10@11c |
| Geese | 40@50c |
| Ducks ₽ pair | 38@44c |
| DAIRY, &c. | |
| Butter, roll | 9@10c |
| Butter, firkin | 8@9c |
| Cheese | 4@5c |
| Lard, tried | 8½@9c |
| Tallow, rough | 4@4½c |
| Tallow, tried | 6@6½c |
| Eggs, dozen | 8@9c |
| Honey, box | 12@12½c |
| Candles, box | 10½@11c |
| Candles, extra | 12@13c |
| FRUIT AND ROOTS. | |
| Apples, bushel | 50@75c |
| Apples, dried ₽ lb. | 3@4c |
| Peaches, do. | 12@12c |
| Cherries, do. | 12@12c |
| Plums, do. | 00@8c |
| Potatoes | 5@38c |
| HIDES AND SKINS. | |
| Slaughter | 3@5c |
| Calf | 5@6c |
| Sheep Pelts | 18@44c |
| Lamb Pelts | 31@44c |
| SEEDS. | |
| Clover, bushel | $5.00@5.25 |
| Timothy | 2.00@2.50 |
| SUNDRIES. | |
| Wood, hard | $3.00@5.00 |
| Wood, soft | 3.00@3.00 |
| Coal, Lehigh | 7.00@7.00 |
| Coal, Scranton | 5.75@6.00 |
| Coal, Pittston | 5.75@6.00 |
| Coal, Shamokin | 5.75@6.00 |
| Coal, Char | 10@12½c |
| Salt, bbl | 1.38@1.42 |
| Hay, tun | 6.00@10.00 |
| Straw, tun | 0.00@0.00 |
| Wool, ₽ lb | 23@28c |
| Whitefish, half bbl | 3.00@3.00 |
| Codfish, quintal | 4.00@4.50 |
| Trout, half bbl | 3.00@3.25 |

### THE PROVISION MARKETS.

**NEW YORK**, SEPT. 2.—FLOUR—Market may be quoted about 5c better, on medium grades, with a fair business doing for export and home consumption, while other descriptions rule dull and heavy. Sales at $4,25@4,30 for superfine State; $4,50@4,60 for extra do; $4,25@4,30 for superfine Western, $4,45@4,65 for common to medium extra do; $5,05@5,10 for shipping brands extra round hooped Ohio, and $5,20@6,75 for trade brands do,—market closing quiet. Some sales of choice extra State were made at $4,65. Canadian flour quiet and nominal at $4,30@4,40 for superfine, and $4,60@7,50 for common to choice extra. Rye flour steady, with small sales at $2,30@3,85. Corn meal steady and in moderate demand, with sales at $3,15 for Brandywine.

GRAIN.—Wheat market heavy and declining for common and inferior descriptions, while good sound parcels are without any material change in prices, with a moderate business doing for export and home consumption. Sales Chicago spring at 95@97c; Milwaukee club at 93c@$1,06; amber Iowa at $1,07@1,08; winter red Western at $1,10@1,16; sof and inferior do at $1,05@1,08; red State at $1,14; white Western at $1,20@1,23, new white Baltimore at $1,30 and white Kentucky at $1,25@1,32. Rye is quiet and nominal at 50@60c for Western, and 65@68c for State. Barley continues dull and nominally unchanged. Barley malt sales at 76c. Peas remain quiet and nominal at 6?c for Canadian. Corn market may be quoted 1c better, with a moderate supply and a good demand for export and home consumption. Sales at 44½@47½c for inferior to common mixed Western; 48@49c for good and prime shipping do, and 50@52c for yellow Western. Oats in moderate demand at 28@29c for Canadian, and 32@33c. for Western and State.

PROVISIONS—Pork in moderate demand and steady; sales at $15,00 for mess; and $10,00@10,00 for prime. Beef quiet and firm; sales at $4@4,50 for country prime; $5,00@5,50 for country mess; $9,00@11,25 for re-packed mess; and $12,50@13,12½ for extra mess. Prime mess beef continues dull and nominally unchanged, at $17@18. Beef hams quiet; sales at $14,50. Cut meats quiet and dull, sales at 4½@4¾c for Shoulders, and 5@6½c for Hams. Smoked meats scarce and very quiet. Bacon dull and nominally unchanged. Lard steady, with an active demand; sales at 8½@9¼c. for No. 1 to choice Western. Butter firm and selling at 8@11c for Ohio. and 10@14½ cts. for State. Cheese in good request, and selling at 6@7½c for good to very choice.

ASHES—Steady and quiet at $5,25 for Pots, and $5,37½ for Pearls.

**BUFFALO**, SEPT. 2.—FLOUR—Market quiet and steady, with sales of Wisconsin and Illinois extra at $4,00@4,25; Ohio and Indiana extra at $4,50@4,75; double extras, do. at $5,00@5,50, and choice do. at $5,75@6,00.

GRAIN—Wheat, market more active, with sales to-day of white Kentucky, on private terms, and at $1,12½; foul white Toledo at 96c; red winter at 90c, 93@96c; Chicago spring at 75½@78c; amber Michigan 96c; Milwaukee club at 81c. Corn, sales to day at 35c, 35½@36c. Oats, last sale was at 25½c. Rye, last sale at 41c. Other grains dull and nominal.

PROVISIONS—Market is active. Small sales pork at $14.50@15. Hams at 8a8½c.; 9@9½c for sugar cured do. Shoulders at 6c. Lard at 8@8½c. Beef at 6@9c. Cheese at 6@9c for old, and 4@6c for new.

**TORONTO**, AUGUST 30.—The condition of the Toronto market is so flat and prices give such a nominal value, that we merely append a list of rates:

| | |
|---|---|
| FLOUR—Superfine, | $4,15@4,20 |
| " Fancy, | 4,40@4,60 |
| " Extra, | 4,75@5,00 |
| " Double Extra, | 5,50@5,75 |
| Oatmeal, scarce at | 3,50@3,75 |
| Wheat, Fall | 96@1,08 |
| " Spring | 80@ 85 |
| Barley, | 40@ 43 |
| Peas, | 40@ 43 |
| Oats, | 26@ 28½ |
| Potatoes, | 30@ 35 |
| Butter, Fresh | 14@ 15 |
| " Tub No. 1 | 8@ 10 |
| Cheese, dull | 7@ 8 |
| Eggs, | 12@ 14 |
| Beef, 1st and 2d class, | 4.00@4,50 |
| Wool, | 22@ 23 |
| Hay, | 10,00@15,00 |
| Straw, | 8,00@9,00 |

— *Globe.*

### THE CATTLE MARKETS.

**NEW YORK**, AUG. 28.—The current prices for the week at all the markets are as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| BEEF CATTLE. | |
| First quality, ₽ cwt, | $8.00@8.50 |
| Ordinary quality, | 7.50@8.00 |
| Common quality, | 7.00@7.50 |
| Inferior quality, | 6.00@7.00 |
| COWS AND CALVES. | |
| First quality, | $50.00@60.00 |
| Ordinary quality, | 40.00@50.00 |
| Common quality, | 30.00@35.00 |
| Inferior quality, | 22.00@28.00 |
| VEAL CALVES. | |
| First quality, ₽ lb., | 4½@5½c |
| Ordinary quality, | 4 @4½c |
| Common quality, | 3½@4 c |
| Inferior quality, | 3 @3½c |
| SHEEP AND LAMBS. | |
| Prime quality, ₽ head, | $4.00@4.50 |
| Ordinary quality, | 3.25@3.75 |
| Common quality, | 2.75@3.25 |
| Inferior quality, | 2.25@2.75 |
| SWINE. | |
| First quality, ₽ lb, | 4 @4½c |
| Other qualities, | 3½@3¾c |

**CAMBRIDGE**, AUG. 28.—At market 882 Cattle, 750 Beeves, and 132 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, Yearlings, two and three years old, not suitable for Beef.

PRICES—Market Beef—Extra, $6.75@6.25; first quality, $5.50; second do, $5.00@0.00; third do, $4.00.

WORKING OXEN—$65, $90@100.

COWS AND CALVES—$20, 25@50.

STORES—Yearlings, $10@12; Two years old, $13@15; Three years old, $16@17.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—4,444 at market. Prices in lots at $1.25@1.75 each; extra and selections $2.17@2.75.

Spring Lambs—None.

HIDES—4½@5c ₽ lb. Tallow, 5@5½c.

PELTS—25c@$1. Calf Skins, 7@8c ₽ lb.

VEAL CALVES—$0@0.

**BRIGHTON**, AUGUST 29.—At market 950 Beeves, 160 Stores 4,400 Sheep and Lambs, and 550 Swine.

PRICES—Market Beef—Extra, $6.50; first quality, $6.25; second do, $6.00; third do, $0.00@5.50.

MILCH COWS—$47@50; common, $20@21.

WORKING OXEN—$100, $110@120.

VEAL CALVES—$3.00@4.00.

YEARLINGS—$10@12; two years old, $13@15; three years old, $17@18 each.

HIDES—4½@5c. Tallow, 5@5½c.

CALF SKINS—8@9c.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—$1.25@1,50; extra and selections, $1,75@$4.00.

PELTS—25c.@$1.00.

SWINE—Stores, wholesale, 5½@5¾c; retail, 6½c; fat hogs, still fed, none; corn fed, none; spring pigs, 6½@6¾c.

### THE WOOL MARKETS.

**NEW YORK**, AUGUST 30.—Quotations for Fleece Wool are merely nominal—it would be difficult to obtain within 3c ₽ lb. of the rates noted for lots pressed on sale. The demand for low clothing kinds still continues active, and with a decreasing stock, prices have a hardening tendency. The sales embrace 100 bales fine unwashed Mediterranean at 16@20c; 300 do. California 14@28; and 150 do. Chilian, 12½@22c, 6 mos. Fleece is in light supply—sales at 28@32c., and Pulled, 26@32c; about 75,000 lbs of both kinds have been taken.

| | |
|---|---|
| American Saxony Fleece ₽ lb. | 35@38 |
| American full-blood Merino | 34@36 |
| American half and three-quarter blood Merino | 30@33 |
| Native and one-fourth Merino | 28@30 |
| Extra, Pulled | 35@37 |
| Superfine, Pulled | 31@34 |
| No. 1, Pulled | 26@28 |
| Lamb's, Pulled | 25@32 |
| California, fine, unwashed | 24@26 |
| California, common do. | 10@12 |
| Peruvian, washed | 28@34 |
| Valparaiso, unwashed | 11@12 |
| South American Merino, unwashed, | 21@23 |
| Do. do. Mestiza, do. | 16@20 |
| Do. do. common, washed | 10@13 |
| Do. do. Entre Rios, do. | 15@18 |
| Do. do. Entre Rios, unwashed, | 8@9 |
| Do. do. Cordova, washed, | 20@23 |
| Cape Good Hope, unwashed, | 25@27 |
| East India, washed, | 12@25 |
| African, washed, | 16@22 |
| Do. unwashed, | 10@16 |
| Smyrna, do. | 17@18 |
| Do. washed, | 20@26 |
| Mexican, unwashed, | 10@12 |

**BOSTON**, AUG. 28.—All grades suitable for army clothing continue in demand and sell at full prices. In New York an active demand for low clothing descriptions still prevails.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Saxony Fleece, | 33@34 | Pulled No. 1, | 25@30 |
| Full blood Merino, | 32@33 | Do. No. 2, | 16@20 |
| Three-fourth do, | 31@32 | Texas, | 9@40 |
| Half do, | 30@31 | Smyrna, washed, | 15@26 |
| Common, | 25@30 | Do. unwashed, | 9@17 |
| Western mixed, | 20@25 | Buenos Ayres, | 9@45 |
| Pulled Extra, | 36@40 | Crimea, | 7@17 |
| Do. Superfine, | 30@33 | Canada, | 29@33 |

**DETROIT**, AUGUST 30.—We have nothing to note in wool of any importance. Fine wool is not in demand and does not seem likely to be called upon for some time. The medium grades are more in demand, and the supply continues fair at rather better prices. Quotations remain the same as before:

| | |
|---|---|
| For very ordinary coarse lots | 18@20c |
| For common clean coarse fleeces | 20@22c |
| For clean ¼ and ⅜ blood Merino and Southdown | 23@25c |
| For ¾ to full blood Merino | 26@28c |
| For choice large clips of fine Merino as high as | 30@32c |

*Michigan Farmer.*

**CINCINNATI**, AUGUST 29.—The demand has been active and all grades are fully 3c ₽ lb. higher. The whole range is 20@33c, the latter rate for extra clips.—*Gazette.*

## Advertisements.

ADVERTISING TERMS, in Advance—THIRTY-FIVE CENTS A LINE, each insertion. A price and a half for extra display, or 52½ cents per line of space. SPECIAL NOTICES (following reading matter, leaded,) Sixty Cents a Line.

☞ Its immense circulation among the Producers and Dealers of the Free States, renders the RURAL NEW-YORKER by far the Best and Cheapest Advertising Medium of its class. This FACT should be borne in mind by all Wholesale Dealers, Manufacturers, &c., who must necessarily depend upon the People of the North for patronage.

**$20** ONLY.—Full Com'l College Course, Walworth's New Dep't, Lowville (N. Y.) Academy. *Write.*

A FARM WANTED, consisting of 200 acres or upwards. For particulars address Box 444, Albion, N. Y.

**300** Acres Hoop & Stave Timbered Land for sale, or exchange in part. Apply at this Office.

TO NURSERYMEN.—150,000 feet ⅝ box lumber, 18 feet long, for sale at a price to suit the times, at the yard near St. Paul St. Bridge. R. H. EDGERTON.
Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 29, 1861. 608-2t

JOHNSTON'S BEAN HARVESTER. One man, with a horse, can harvest from five to eight acres in a day. Price $8. R. L. HOWARD,
608-3t Manufacturer, Buffalo, N. Y.

BIRD'S EYES FOR SALE.—I am now prepared to supply those who have inquired in the RURAL, and all others, with *Glass Eyes* for all birds and animals.

Colored Eyes suitable for Pigeons, Ducks, &c., per pair, 15 cts.
" " large size, for Owls, &c. " " 30 cts.
Black Eyes, at from 10 to 15 cts. per pair.
Ten-Pairs, assorted sizes and colors, for $1.00.
I will send any number at those prices by mail, postage paid.
608 WM. VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

A RARE CHANCE to MAKE MONEY.—I have patented a new article to dry and air clothes upon in the house, which for simplicity, neatness, convenience and cost, surpasses any thing heretofore used for that purpose. It is used on a stand and revolves so that articles may be hung on all sides of it, and all brought in turn near the fire, without moving a step. One that gives 50 feet to hang upon can be made for 50 cents. I have also invented another without a stand. It is hung on the wall of the room, near the fire, under the mantle shelf, or any where that convenience requires—one that gives more room to hang upon than the old clothes bars; when folded is only 3 feet long and 8 inches wide. They are made of various sizes, costing from 10 to 25 cents each.

Household articles so useful as these should be in every family, and will be, as soon as they can be had. I wish to arrange with some one in every town, county, or State, to make and sell them. On the receipt of One Dollar I will grant the right to make 10, which will secure an exclusive town right 17 years, during the life of the patent, by paying, in advance, from time to time, one dime each, for 10 and upwards at a time, as the demand warrants. This is a rare chance to secure the exclusive right to make and sell two so valuable inventions on such terms. I have other valuable inventions for household convenience which will soon be out, that I will give extra chances to those who take hold of this and prosecute it with energy. Cuts, and full directions for making, will be sent with each grant. E. BUSS,
608-tf Yellow Springs, Greene County, Ohio.

PAYING EMPLOYMENT—FOR MALES OR FEMALES, NEAR HOME.
THE AUBURN PUBLISHING COMPANY want an AGENT in every TOWN and COUNTY in the LOYAL STATES and CANADA, to canvass for their popular **Agents Books**. They make **very liberal offers**, which will be found in their **confidential circulars**, together with full instructions "*How to conduct the business*," and which will be sent free to all who write for it soon to **E. G. STORKE, Auburn, N. Y.**

CANCER CURE.—DR. N. BABCOCK'S MEDICAL and SURGICAL OFFICE and great CANCER EMPORIUM, No. 392 Chapel St., New Haven, Conn. Cancers and Tumors of all descriptions removed without pain, and without the use of the knife. Dr. BABCOCK would inform all persons afflicted with Cancers or Tumors of any description, that by addressing a letter to him, they will be furnished with a circular of his mode of treatment, free of charge.

Dr. BABCOCK is the original Cancer Doctor of New England, and the only one who removes Cancers without pain. All others are but imitators, induced by his success to profess themselves Cancer Doctors. Plenty of references to those who have been cured can be seen at my office.

White Swellings, Hip Diseases, Birth Marks, Scrofulous and Malignant Ulcers, Diseases of the Mouth and Throat, Ulceration of the Bones, Tetter, Scald Head, and all Diseases of the Skin, permanently cured.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to.
DR. N. BABCOCK,
No. 392 Chapel St., New Haven, Conn.

"GET THE BEST."

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY
PICTORIAL EDITION
1500 ILLUSTRATIONS

Webster's Unabridged Dictionary,
NEW PICTORIAL EDITION.
☞ Pictorial Illustrations of Military Terms.

*Webster's Dictionary excels in these, and has, among others, pictorial representations of the following:*

Barbacan, Bastion, Battlement, Bar-shot, Block-house, Bombs, Cannon, Carronade, Chain-shot, Chevaux-de-frise, Caltrop, Limbers, Madrier, Martello Tower, Mortar, Portcullis, Ravelin, Redan, Star Forts, &c.

No other English Dictionary published in this country has a fourth part of these.

SO ALSO ITS

Definitions of Military Terms.

As, the foregoing, and Abatis, Ambulance, Ambuscade, Armistice, Banquette, Bivouac, Brevet, Caisson, Caliber, Canister-shot, Cantonment, Caponiere, Casemate, Cartel, Chain-shot, Chamade, Commissary, Commissariat, Countersearp, Chef de battaillon, Cul de sac, Dahlgren gun, Minie rifle, &c., &c.

Sold by all Booksellers. 608-3t

FRUIT GROWERS' SOCIETY of WESTERN NEW YORK.—The next meeting of the Fruit Growers' Society of Western New York will be held at the Court House, in the city of Rochester, commencing on Tuesday, the 1st day of Oct.
By order of Council. C. P. BISSELL, Sec'y.
Rochester, August 26, 1861.

**15,000** ONE YEAR OLD No. 1 Peach TREES, for sale, $40 ₽ 1,000; 20,000 Seedling Peach Trees, $20 ₽ 1,000. 30,000 Apple Seedlings, $2.50 ₽ 1,000.
607-2t P. BOWEN & CO., East Aurora, Erie Co., N. Y.

CLOVER STREET SEMINARY.—The Fall Term will commence **Tuesday, Sept. 10th.** Circulars may be had at the Bookstore of STEELE, AVERY & Co., or by addressing Miss AMY MOORE, Principal.
Rochester, August 26, 1861. 607-2t

NURSERYMAN WANTED.—A thorough master of his profession, perfectly sober and industrious, to take charge of a Nursery of eighteen months standing, within a mile of the city limits of Baltimore. To such a person liberal inducements will be offered. Address BOX 1,022 BALTIMORE, MD. 607-1f

TREES.—We offer for sale first class trees at the following prices:
Apples $30 ₽ 1,000; Standard Pears $200 ₽ 1,000; Dwarf Pears $130 ₽ 1,000; Cherries $50 ₽ 1,000; Plums $200 ₽ 1,000; Peaches $40 ₽ 1,000, Apple Seedlings $3.00 ₽ 1,000.
For particulars send for our Catalogue.
607-tf H. SOUTHWICK & SON, Dansville, Liv. Co., N. Y.

CHESTER COUNTY PIGS.—The undersigned is now prepared to execute orders for the fall trade, for his stock of *pure* Chester County Pigs. These are selected with great care and chiefly from premium stock. Reference is made to purchasers of past seasons, in all sections of the Union. Price, $16 per pair not akin, boxed and delivered in Philadelphia; payment in advance.
PASCHALL MORRIS, Agricultural and Seed Warehouse,
607-tf 1,120 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa.

ITALIAN BEES CHEAPER THAN EVER.
PRICE OF ITALIAN QUEENS.

Fertilized by Italian Drones, with a small colony of sufficient size to insure their safe arrival to their place of destination, by Express, will be $5.00.

CLUB RATES.

| | |
|---|---|
| If two Queens are ordered to one address | $ 8.00 |
| If three " " " " | 10.00 |
| If four " " " " | 12.00 |
| If six " " " " | 15.00 |

Minister's of the Gospel supplied at $3.00, who are also entitled to the individual right of the Compound Hive, *free*.

Parties will find it to their advantage to order a Compound Hive complete, at the same time, as they will get more for less money. All communications answered if a 3 cent stamp is inclosed to pay return postage. Circulars giving full particulars will be sent, &c. K. P. KIDDER, Burlington, Vermont.

THE AUSTIN STRAWBERRY.

THIS remarkable variety, after three years' trial, has proved to be the

MOST WONDERFUL STRAWBERRY

in cultivation. It has been produced this year—16 of the berries weighing one pound. It is as productive as the WILSON, much larger, and finer flavored; the berry is a beautiful scarlet, and commands the

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

It continues long in bearing, and maintains its large size throughout. It was sent to New York from Watervliet up to the 20th of July—long after all other varieties had disappeared. It is without doubt the most valuable market berry in cultivation; it is much more prolific than the Triomphe de Gand, larger in size, and altogether more attractive.

The plants of the AUSTIN are now offered at greatly reduced prices—viz.: $1.00 per dozen; $5.00 per hundred, and $30.00 per thousand.

Orders addressed to CHAUNCY MILLER,
Aug. 1, 1861. 607-4t Shaker Trustee, Albany, N. Y.

A RARE CHANCE.
A Large Lot of Trees, Shrubs, &c., for $10.

A RARE opportunity for those wishing to purchase TREES and SHRUBS, for fall planting, is furnished by the subscriber, who offers the following assortment for $10, all choice kinds, of first quality and warranted genuine.

$10 COLLECTION.
FRUIT.

4 Standard Apple Trees.
4 Pears, Standard or Dwarf.
4 Peaches, assorted.
4 Cherries.
7 Grapes, hardy, of different kinds, as follows—1 Delaware; 2 Concord; 1 Diana; 1 Isabella; 1 Clinton; 1 Catawba.
100 Raspberries, 4 choice kinds, fall bearing included.
350 Strawberries—75 Longworth's Prolific; 75 Wilson's Seedling; 50 Burr's New Pine; 50 Early Scarlet; 50 Triomphe de Gand; 50 Jenny Lind.
4 Gooseberries, of two varieties.
16 Currants—4 White Grape; 4 Cherry; 4 Red Grape; 4 Black Naples.

ORNAMENTAL.

6 Roses—2 Hybrid Perpetual; 2 Summer; 2 Moss.
1 Spiræa callosa.
1 Spiræa Reevesii, fl. pleno.
1 Tartarian Honeysuckle.
1 Climbing Honeysuckle.
1 Weigela rosea.
1 English Hawthorn, double pink.
1 Dielytra spectabilis.
1 dozen Herbaceous Plants, including some of the best Phloxes.

Persons wishing to substitute other varieties than those named, and of the same value, will be accommodated.

TWENTY ROSES FOR $5.

Twenty good HYBRID PERPETUAL, SUMMER, and MOSS ROSES of the best and leading varieties, for $5.

FOR SALE AT WHOLESALE.

40,000 good Manetti Stocks at $12 ₽ 1,000.
50,000 Apple Stocks at $3 ₽ 1,000.
5,000 Isabella, Clinton, and Catawba Grapes, at $40 ₽ 1,000.
2,000 Concord Grapes at $15 ₽ 100. Strong layers from bearing vines.
10,000 Fine Plum Stocks, cheap.

☞ All orders will be well packed in boxes, with moss, and delivered at the Railroad Depot, Express Office, &c., free of charge, according to directions.
607 JOSEPH BLAKEMORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

GAINESVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.—The Fall Term of this Institution will commence on Thursday, Sept. 5th. Terms, Board and Tuition per year, Common branches $67; Higher branches $70. For Catalogues address [606-3t] C. A. ELDRIDGE.
Gainesville, Wyoming Co., N. Y., 1861.

TREES AT LOW PRICES.
Ellwanger & Barry

RESPECTFULLY invite the attention of the public to their present immense stock, covering upwards of FIVE HUNDRED ACRES OF LAND, and embracing everything desirable in both

FRUIT and ORNAMENTAL DEPARTMENT,

Grown in the very best manner, and offered either at wholesale or retail, at greatly reduced prices.

Parties who contemplate planting should avail themselves of this opportunity, the like of which may not occur soon again.

Descriptive and Wholesale Catalogues forwarded gratis, and all information as to prices, &c., promptly given on application.

MOUNT HOPE NURSERIES,
604-4teo ROCHESTER, N. Y.
August 1, 1861.

TO TREE DEALERS.—Before purchasing elsewhere, send for our *Wholesale Trade List* for the fall of 1861 and spring of 1862.

We offer a *very large* and extensive stock of Nursery articles, *well assorted*, and of the *very best quality*, at extremely low rates. O. B. MAXWELL & CO., Agents.
August 1, 1861. [606-6t] Dansville, Liv. Co., N. Y.

ELECTION NOTICE.—SHERIFF'S OFFICE, COUNTY OF MONROE.
**Notice is Hereby Given**, pursuant to the Statutes of this State, and of the annexed notice from the Secretary of State, that the General Election will be held in this County, on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next; at which election the officers named in the annexed notice will be elected. HIRAM SMITH, Sheriff.
Dated, August 1st, 1861.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE,
Albany, August 1, 1861.

**To the Sheriff of the County of Monroe:**

SIR,—Notice is hereby given, that at the General Election to be held in this State, on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

A Secretary of State, in the place of David R. Floyd Jones.

A Comptroller, in the place of Robert Denniston.

An Attorney-General, in the place of Charles G. Myers.

A State Engineer and Surveyor, in the place of Van R. Richmond.

A State Treasurer, in the place of Philip Dorsheimer.

A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Hiram Gardner, for full term.

A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Benjamin F. Bruce, who was appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Samuel H. Barnes.

An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Josiah T. Everest.

A Judge of the Court of Appeals, in the place of George F. Comstock.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Also, a Justice of the Supreme Court, for the Seventh Judicial District, in the place of Henry Welles, whose term of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Also, a Senator, for the Twenty-eighth Senate District, comprising the County of Monroe.

COUNTY OFFICERS TO BE ELECTED.

Three Members of Assembly.

A Sheriff, in the place of Hiram Smith.

A County Clerk, in the place of Dyer D. S. Brown.

A Superintendent of the Poor, in the place of Henry H. Babcock.

Two Justices of Sessions, in the places of Alpheus S. Clark and Daniel B. DeLand.

Three Coroners, in the place of Frederick Reichenback, Oscar F. Brown and James W. Craig.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next. 608-td

NAPLES ACADEMY, at Naples, NEW YORK.—The Academy building having been finished, and put in order for School, so that it will compare favorably with any Academy in the State, and the School having been put in charge of Professor M. M. MERRELL, assisted by competent Teachers, the **First Term of the Academic Year** will commence on the 11th day of Sept., 1861. The Course of Study is intended to be equal to any Academy in this State, and cost of Tuition reasonable.

This Institution is located in a pleasant, quiet, and remarkably healthful village, and easy of access.

The Trustees hope to receive a fair proportion of patronage to their School, and pledge themselves that no effort shall be spared to so conduct the School as to deserve it.
H. H. WATROUS, Pres't of Board of Trustees.
E. WELLS, Sec'y. 606-4t

TO SEEDSMEN.—Champion of England, Early Kent, Bishop's Dwarf, Long Pod Dwarf, Dwarf Blue Imperial, Marrowfat, and other Peas, raised by
604-6t ROBERT HUME, Port Hope, Canada West.

A Splendid Farm to Let for a Term OF 5 YEARS.—The subscriber, having been in feeble health for several years, has now concluded to try long sea voyages, and will let about 300 acres (all tillable) of his farm for a money rent. The farm is in perfect order and one of the best in the State for either grain or grass, excellently watered, buildings first rate. As he intends sailing by 1st of October it is important that intending offerers should view it immediately.
602-tf ROBT. J. SWAN.
Rose Hill Farm, near Geneva, Ont. Co., N. Y., July 20, 1861.

COUNTRY AGENTS WANTED.—$3 A DAY. Mrs. Hankins wants Agents at home or to travel for her Pictorial "FAMILY NEWSPAPER," also for her Curious New Book of FEMALE CHARACTERS IN THE CITY. For Specimens and Terms inclose red stamp to HANKINS & CO., New York. 578

AGENTS WANTED to SELL FRUIT TREES. WE wish to employ a number of experienced and trustworthy men to sell trees, &c., from our Nurseries at liberal wages.

WHOLESALE DEALERS furnished with Nursery, Stock of all descriptions at the *lowest wholesale rates.*
HOOKER, FARLEY & CO.,
584tf Rochester Wholesale Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

"FAMILY NEWSPAPER."—Mrs. Hankins' Mammoth Pictorial is in its Sixth Volume and has 300,000 readers. Full of Engravings and Fashion Plates. Largest, nicest and best in the world for 75 cts. a year. AGENTS wanted. Ladies, Teachers, Clergymen, or Post-Masters. For Specimen Copies and Terms to Agents, inclose red stamp to
578 HANKINS & CO., New York.

WHEELER & WILSON MANUFACTURING CO'S
IMPROVED FAMILY SEWING MACHINES
WITH NEW
Glass Cloth Presser and Hemmers,
AT REDUCED PRICES.

THE WHEELER & WILSON MANUFACTURING CO. beg to state that they have reduced the prices of their SEWING MACHINES, while they have added new and important improvements. The reduction is made in the hope that the Company will have no more legal expenses defending their patents.

Office 505 Broadway, New York.
S. W. DIBBLE, Agent,
579-tf *ROCHESTER, N. Y.*

"WOMEN OF NEW YORK."—Mrs. Hankins' Curious New Book of Female Characters in the City, is very interesting, and strictly moral. Fancy binding; 350 Pages; 50 Engravings. 36 Portraits. Mailed free for $1. AGENTS Wanted—Ladies and Teachers. For Description of Book and Particulars of Agency, inclose red stamp to
578 HANKINS & CO., New York.

LIME.—Page's Perpetual Kiln, Patented July, 1857.—Superior to any in use for Wood or Coal. 2¼ cords of wood, or 1¾ tons of coal to 100 bbls.—coal not mixed with stone. Address [434-tf] C. D. PAGE, Rochester, N. Y.

BOOKS FOR RURALISTS.

THE following works on Agriculture, Horticulture, &c., may be obtained at the Office of the RURAL NEW-YORKER. We can also furnish other books on Rural Affairs, issued by American publishers, at the usual retail prices,—and shall add new works as published. ☞ RURAL Agents entitled to premiums, and who are offered a choice of books, can select from this list.

| | |
|---|---|
| American Farmer's Encyclopedia | $4 00 |
| Allen's Am. Farm Book | 1 00 |
| Allen's Diseases of Domestic Animals | 75 |
| Allen's Rural Architecture | 1 25 |
| Allen on the Grape | 1 00 |
| Am. Architect, or Plans for Country Dwellings | 6 00 |
| American Florist's Guide | 75 |
| Barry's Fruit Garden | 1 25 |
| Blake's Farmer at Home | 1 25 |
| Boussingault's Rural Economy | 1 25 |
| Bright on Grape Culture, 2d edition | 50 |
| Browne's Bird Fancier | 50 |
| Browne's Poultry Yard | 1 00 |
| Do. Field Book of Manures | 1 25 |
| Bridgeman's Gard. Ass't | 1 50 |
| Do. Florist's Guide | 60 |
| Do. Kitchen Gardener's Instructor | 60 |
| Do. Fruit Cult. Manual | 60 |
| Breck's Book of Flowers | 1 00 |
| Buist's Flower Garden | 1 25 |
| Do. Family Kitchen Gard. | 75 |
| Chemical Field Lectures | 1 00 |
| Chinese Sugar Cane and Sugar Making | 25 |
| Chorlton's Grape Grower's Guide | 60 |
| Cobbett's Am. Gardener | 50 |
| Cottage and Farm Beekeeper | 50 |
| Cole's Am. Fruit Book | 50 |
| Do. Am. Veterinarian | 50 |
| Dadd's Modern Horse Doc. | 1 00 |
| Do. Am. Cattle Doctor | 1 00 |
| Do. Anatomy and Physiology of the Horse | 2 00 |
| Do. colored plates | 4 00 |
| Dana's Muck Manual | 1 00 |
| Do. Prize Essay on Manures | 25 |
| Darlington's Weeds and Useful Plants | 1 50 |
| Davy's Devon Herd Book | 1 00 |
| Domestic and Ornamental Poultry | 1 00 |
| Do. colored plates | 2 00 |
| Downing's Fruits and Fruit Trees | 1 75 |
| Downing's Landscape Gardening | 3 50 |
| Do. Rural Essays | 3 00 |
| Eastwood's Cranberry Culture | 50 |
| Elliott's West. Fruit Book | 1 25 |
| Every Lady her own Flower Gardener | 50 |
| Family Doctor by Prof. H. S. Taylor | 1 25 |
| Farm Drainage, (H. F. French) | 1 00 |
| Fessenden's Farmer and Gardener | 1 25 |
| Do. Am Kitchen Garden | 50 |
| Field's Pear Culture | 1 00 |
| Fish Culture | 1 00 |
| Flint on Grasses | 1 25 |
| Guenon on Milch Cows | 60 |
| Herbert to Horse-keepers | 1 25 |
| Hooper's Dog & Gun, paper | 25 |
| Do. do. cloth | 50 |
| Hough's Farm Record | 3 00 |
| Kidder's Guide to Apiarian Science | 50 |
| Hyde's Chinese Sugar Cane | 25 |
| Johnston's Agricultural Chemistry | 1 25 |
| Do. Elements of Ag. Chemistry and Geology | 1 00 |
| Do. Catechism of Chemistry for Schools | 25 |
| Langstroth on the Hive and Honey Bee | 1 25 |
| Leuchar's Hot Houses | 1 25 |
| Liebig's Familiar Letters to Farmers | 60 |
| Linsley's Morgan Horses | 1 00 |
| Miner's Bee-keeper's Manual | 1 00 |
| Miles on the Horse's Foot | 50 |
| Milburn on Cow | 25 |
| Modern Cookery by Miss Acton and Mrs. S. J. Hale, | 1 25 |
| Mrs. Abel's Skillful Housewife and Ladies' Guide | 50 |
| Saxton's Rural Hand Books, bound in 4 Series....each | 1 25 |
| Munn's Land Drainer | 50 |
| Nash's Progressive Farmer | 60 |
| Nelli's Gard. Companion | 1 00 |
| Norton's Elements of Agriculture | 60 |
| Olcott's Sorgho and Imphee | 1 00 |
| Pardee on the Strawberry | 60 |
| Pedder's Land Measurer | 50 |
| Persoz's New Culture of the Vine | 25 |
| Phelps' Bee-keeper's Chart | 25 |
| Quinby's Mysteries of Bee-keeping | 1 00 |
| Quincy on Soiling Cattle | 50 |
| Rabbit Fancier | 50 |
| Randall's Sheep Husbandry | 1 25 |
| Richardson on the Horse | 25 |
| Do. Pests of the Farm | 25 |
| Do. Domestic Fowls | 25 |
| Do. on the Hog | 25 |
| Do. on the Honey Bee | 25 |
| Do. on the Dog | 25 |
| Reemelin's Vine-dressers Manual | 50 |
| Shepherd's Own Book | 2 00 |
| Stray Leaves from the Book of Nature | 1 00 |
| Stephens' Book of the Farm 2 vols. | 4 00 |
| Skillful Housewife | 25 |
| Skinner's Elements of Agriculture | 25 |
| Smith's Landscape Gardening | 1 25 |
| Thaer's Principles of Agriculture | 2 00 |
| Thomas' Farm Implements | 1 00 |
| Thompson's Food of Animals | 75 |
| The Rose Culturist | 25 |
| Topham's Chemistry Made Easy | 25 |
| Turner's Cotton Planter's Manual | 1 00 |
| Warder's Hedges and Evergreens | 1 00 |
| Waring's Elements of Agriculture | 75 |
| Weeks on Bees | 25 |
| Wilson on Flax | 25 |
| Youatt & Martin on Cattle | 1 25 |
| Youatt on the Horse | 1 25 |
| Do. on Sheep | 75 |
| Do. on the Hog | 75 |

☞ Any of the above named works will be forwarded by mail, post-paid, on receipt of the price specified.
Address D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

### A GRAND POEM.

The *Atlantic Monthly* has published many fine lyrics, but we do not remember any nobler burst of song since the great national crisis began than this solemn chant which we find in the forthcoming September number. It is worthy to be remembered with the stormy days through which the Republic is now passing. Once read it cannot be forgotten:

"UNDER THE CLOUD AND THROUGH THE SEA."

So moved they, when false Pharaoh's legion pressed,
Chariots and horsemen following furiously,—
Sons of old Israel, at their God's behest,
Under the cloud and through the swelling sea.

So passed they, fearless, where the parted wave,
With cloven crest uprearing from the sand,—
A solemn aisle before,—behind, a grave,—
Rolled to the beckoning of Jehovah's hand.

So led He them, in desert marches grand,
By toils sublime, with test of long delay,
On to the borders of that Promised Land,
Wherein their heritage of glory lay.

And Jordan raged along his rocky bed,
And Amorite spears flashed keen and fearfully;
Still the same pathway must their footsteps tread,—
Under the cloud and through the threatening sea.

God works no otherwise. No mighty birth
But comes by throes of mortal agony;
No man-child among nations of the earth
But findeth baptism in a stormy sea.

Sons of the Saints who faced their Jordan-flood
In fierce Atlantic's unretreating wave,—
Who by the Red Sea of their glorious blood
Reached to the Freedom that your blood shall save!

*O, Countrymen! God's day is not yet done!*
*He leaveth not His people utterly!*
Count it a covenant, that He leads us on
Beneath the Cloud and through the crimson Sea!

## The Story-Teller.

### GRACE AND I.

We were getting on the downhill of life, and beginning to be — a little sadly — conscious of the fact. Are people ever thoroughly reconciled to growing old, I wonder? Or do they feel, at best, only a kind of forced resignation? In my young days I supposed, as a matter of course, that the spirit and the body matured and declined together, and that all the middle-aged and elderly people around me had minds perfectly attuned to their time of life; they looked forty, fifty, and sixty, and felt just so. I had not heard then of the poor old lady, who, beholding in the glass her wrinkled face, exclaimed, "It's none o' me! It's none o' me!" And if I had, should have regarded her as a very weak sort of individual. I have learned to sympathize with her in later years.

Grace and I had not gone quite so far, wrinkles and gray hairs were not very evident with us as yet, though they might be soon. An aunt, who had recently visited at our house, informed us that we were now "in the vigor of middle life," and we had felt considerably insulted by the statement, and asked each other, in a private "indignation meeting" on the subject, in what remote corner of second childhood the good lady put herself. "Middle life" indeed! Why it seemed no more than yesterday that we were children, and quite too young to "go with the big girls." The remark set us thinking, however, and we found we were further along than we had imagined; not so old, to be sure, as Socrates when he learned to dance, or even as Cowper when he began to write poetry, but no longer very youthful. Not to make any foolish mystery about it, I was twenty-nine, and Grace just two years less experienced.

Heretofore we had felt ourselves young as any body; had thought and spoken of ourselves as "girls" without the least suspicion that the term could be considered misapplied. But, as I said, Aunt Mercy's remark set us thinking, and I realized that next year I should be thirty! An unmarried female of thirty! I shivered as I remembered the vernacular for such a person. Not that there was any disgrace in being an "old maid;" I had long looked calmly forward to the probability of such a destiny. But to find that I had actually got there — and without knowing it!

After this for several days I kept a keen lookout for signs of age and failure.

"How hard my hands are growing!" I said, one morning. "Do you think, Grace, that it can be because I am so thin lately?"

"Very likely," she answered. "You could not reasonably expect good healthy bone to be soft. Console yourself, though, Jen, for mine are in the same state. At *our age* we can't hope to retain the tender palm of youth."

"Nonsense—your hands are soft as ever they were. But do you see any sign of a 'silver dawn' in my hair? Or traces of the crow's-foot round my eyes? Mind you tell me truly the first symptom that appears. Maria Theresa wished to meet her death awake; and I want to meet my age and its disfigurements with a full consciousness of them, and not go on flattering myself that I am 'quite young' or 'young enough' to the very verge of my three score and ten." Grace promised faithfully to keep me posted.

There was one person who still considered us as in the "dew of our youth"— it was mother. Though we had gradually superseded her in every department of household labor, she regarded us as novices, liable to blunder at every step, and needing a world of directions about the simplest matter. Personal supervision she had renounced; but from her rocking-chair by the fireside, where she sewed or knitted or read the long day through, issued frequent commands and admonitions. "Time to put on the potatoes, Grace — and be sure that they're washed *clean.*" "Don't forget the emptins when you mix up those biscuit." "And did you beat the eggs, Janet, before you put them in the cake? I ought to stand over you every thing you do, you're such heedless children!" Grace and I laughed, and agreed with each other that it was pleasant to seem young to somebody.

Mother was a widow, and we were poor. By that I don't mean wretchedly poor, but that we lived with great plainness, and were just able by so doing to make both ends meet. Father's health had failed, and he was not able to do much for some years before he died. He had made out to keep the place for us unincumbered, but that was all. There were fifty acres and a tolerably-sized house, two or three cows, a pig, and so on. You would think we could have got along nicely, but somehow we didn't; perhaps we did not manage well, but I'm sure we were never extravagant. A neighbor took our land on shares, but he wanted so much allowance made for his team and the seed he furnished that it cut terribly into our profits. Then we must keep up the fences and pay for every improvement; and if he only turned his hand over to accommodate us it was put in the bill. Then we must board a boy to do "the chores," and our fuel must be cut and drawn and split; Grace and I could not go out in the woods and fell timber, however much we might desire to. Every body seemed to think, too, that we were so wonderfully well off, and charged us full price, and a little over, for what they did for us. We found that it took nearly all our ready money to pay necessary expenses.

We managed in every way that we could think of. Sold our ashes and bought groceries and calico; saved all the hen-feathers and bits of rag and bought our tin therewith; used the smallest possible quantity of butter, milk, and eggs, and sold the rest; one winter we even did entirely without apples, and made sale of the whole produce of our orchard. All this helped, of course, but it did not make matters straight. Then the house needed paint, and the roof leaked, and a hundred little matters called for repair; while within, though we were careful as could be, the wood-work grew shabby and the wall-paper smoky and faded.

"We have tried what *saving* money will do," I said; "now we must set at work and make some."

But how? was the question. There was very little demand for plain sewing, and people who made it their business complained that they had not half enough to do. Grace might have been Female Principal at the Academy — she knew twice as much as a good many that *did* fill that position; but she was born and bred in Arlington, and a prophet, you know, never has honor in his own country. People would not have thought that Grace Maltby, whom they had known from her cradle, and who had never been at a boarding-school in her life, could possibly teach their children "the higher branches." But there was the common school, and she got one in our neighborhood; they paid twenty shillings a week and board, or four dollars and let her board herself. She chose the latter, of course, and walked the three miles a day very contentedly, looking to her golden gains. The money was paid at the end of the season, and it certainly came in as a great convenience; but, dear me! it did not do half that it seemed we *must* have done. The place, somehow, swallowed up all that we could get outside of it.

We thought of buying a number of cows and trying a large dairy, since butter and cheese were then selling at a high price; but mother would not hear a word of it. There was no capital for the outlay, and she had a mortal horror of debt. As for raising the money by a mortgage on our place, she would as soon have engaged to suffer from cancer for a term of years. We were a good deal disappointed, but perhaps it was best after all; we should have been obliged to pay so much for indispensable assistance that our profits might have been lost in our expenses.

It was about this time that we began to realize, and, as I said, sadly realize, that we were getting oldish, and had lived our best days. Before this I had always been hopeful, though without any particular reason for being so; had thought that somehow it would all come right in the end. Now I discerned the true state of matters — that we had passed our prime, and that, pecuniarily, things must grow worse with us from year to year. Mother never would incur expense unless she had the means of meeting it at once; the land would yield us less and less return as it became poorer from want of care; we must live closer and closer, our property depreciating all the time, and end up — how? The prospect was not a cheerful one; we had practiced a pinching economy for a long time, and it was hard to think that no improvement was possible; that all the change must be the other way.

I did not mind it so much for myself. I should have liked as well as any body to have a light, pretty paper on our sitting-room; to take a magazine, and have plenty of books; to use Java or Mocha coffee instead of Rio, and white sugar in place of brown. I liked to see napkins on a table, and preferred silver forks to steel. But it was not for my own sake half as much as Grace's that I minded these things. You may think it strange that I do not speak of mother's comfort; but if you had known her, you would have understood it all. She had a supreme contempt for dainties; I believe she would have lived the year round on "Johnny-cake" and milk, and liked the fare. As for dress, her simplicity was Spartan. She took the old gowns which we had worn to the last verge of endurance and made over for herself; three breadths or four in a calico dress — it was all the same to her. Several good suits of clothing she indeed possessed, but these she obstinately refused to wear except on state occasions — Thanksgiving dinners, or a visit to some neighbor. Yet such is the force of native comeliness, that she was as nice-looking an old lady as you will often see, spite of her scant attire. I don't know what ample means could have done for mother, since, like the Apostle, she "had all things and abounded" as it was. Our furniture she considered as more than good enough; our mode of life as comprising not only comfort but luxury; and as for the three-breadth calicoes, she never made them over without some remark on our extravagance in thowing away such serviceable garments.

At eighteen Grace was the prettiest girl, it seems to me, that my eyes ever encountered; and she had not lost much at the time of which I write. Such a sweet smile, such a clear bloom, such delicate and graceful features; small hands and feet, and a throat white as swan's-down. I had always fancied that she would marry well; some stranger — for no one in the place was good enough for her. Some tall, dark, handsome man, who would carry her away and give her all the luxuries and lady-like belongings that were so suited to her. Meanwhile mother and I would live on just as we were, and Grace and the children come to visit us every summer.

She was very different from me. I was a pretty good scholar in my day; but Grace went far ahead of me in every thing, and she was always learning something, even now. For my part, when work was done, I could find things to do that pleased me better than plodding over German, or vexing my soul with problems in trigonometry. I liked to read pretty well, novels and poetry, or the newspapers, but she delighted in Shelley and Keats, and such writers, whom it would kill me to read a page of, and went into scientific works and history, and metaphysics. I admired it all very much in her, though I could never have done it myself. Then she had such a pretty taste in dress, and always looked nice, though her clothes cost almost nothing. She loved flowers, and had a perfect passion for books and pictures. It was no wonder that I was always hoping the future would arrange itself so that she would have means to indulge her tastes, and lead altogether a more refined and congenial life than had yet been possible to her.

You may think that being so pretty and intelligent she would have plenty of eligible offers. Well, there were not many young men left in our place; most of them had gone to seek their fortune in the West, or in distant cities; and Grace was very quiet and reserved. Two or three opportunities of marriage she had, and had refused, though one of the suitors, Lawyer Graves, was very well-to-do and a rising man. Mother was rather disappointed that Grace did not listen to him more kindly; and prophesied, as elderly people are apt to do on such occasions, that she would go through the woods and pick up a crooked stick at last. But even this fearful prospect did not move her to reconsider the decision.

"Why wouldn't you have him, child?" I said, one day when we were alone. "He is tolerably good-looking, tolerably gentlemanly, and would have made you very comfortable."

"I shall not marry any one on those grounds," she answered.

"They may be very good grounds for all that. I wonder what you demand in a husband."

"In the first place," said she, "I demand that I shall love him so much that I should be miserable without him."

"Why, Grace, I had no idea you were so sentimental."

"I intend to be always sentimental enough for that," she maintained. "Don't be impatient, Jenny; I am not. Wait 'for the hour and the man!'"

"But suppose they never come?" I asked, a little ruefully.

"Why, then, I make no doubt that we shall get along very comfortably without them," she answered, laughing. And with this I was obliged to be content. [Conclusion next week.]

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[From the Northwestern Christian Advocate.]

### Mrs. Brown Discourseth of a Matter.

"A woman's work is never done," said Mrs. Brown, as she brought a chair from the rank and file against the wall, and offered it to her neighbor, Mr. Jones. In performing this hospitable action, Mrs. Brown called the ghost of a smile to her face, and in the care-worn features could be seen signs of beauty and sweetness that time and trouble were stealing from her. She resumed her seat, and while rocking the cradle, wearily proceeded to pare, quarter and core the apples in the pan beside her, while she discoursed in this wise to the strong, hearty-looking farmer who sat opposite:

"No, John isn't in, Mr. Jones. He's gone to the village to hear about secession— something or other. I can't keep track of it, I'm so hurried and tried — 'Tugged with fortune and wearied with disaster,' as my mother used to say."

"You mean to say you aint any patriotism; don't care what them rascally fire-eaters do, any how, I suppose; little odds to you whether Major Anderson holds out or not." Mr. Jones said this in a wondering, good-natured way.

"Now, look here, neighbor," and into Mrs. Brown's pale cheek a faint crimson crept and wavered uncertainly, then stationed itself in the unaccustomed place. "Look here, neighbor, you know that hen of ours — the speckled one, that's so famous for raising chickens? You know how she worries over 'em, and clucks and scratches and watches for 'em, and gets poor and fretted like, so she's nothing at last but a bundle of bones and feathers — but the chickens come through all right — fat and plump and bright-eyed. You know old Fuss — that's the name John gave her — never minds what she eats, or how heavy the rain pelts down upon her, and isn't afraid of anything, for the chickens' sake. Well, somehow I think I'm like the poor old hen." Mrs. Brown dropped her knife and bent over the cradle a moment. Farmer Jones didn't notice the tear that fell on the baby's cheek. "You see, neighbor," the woman went on, "when my heart and hands are full of thoughts and work for John and the children — of how I can manage to save here, and get along without this, and make that last beyond all reason — I don't have much time left to think about these politics, or anything beyond this room we live in. But I used to have thoughts outside of this, about the countries away over the sea"— and the woman's eyes had a far-off, mournful look in them. "In geography, I remember how I liked to learn about 'em, and then I thought may be I'd see all those beautiful things some day; you know girls have their fancies. But I've given all that up. 'Tisn't easy to go 'wool-gathering' when I see bub's toes coming out of his stockings, and John's mittens needing a patch. I'm afraid you men don't make hardly allowance enough for us, always. We're not so strong as you, and then our work is different. You are out in the fresh air and sunshine, but we stay in the house and don't have much change. You go to market, and haul wood and straw, and meet your neighbors and have a pleasant word with them, but we see the same things day after day, and get lonesome sometimes, and wonder why we were put into such kind of lives as these. Then it's trying to a woman's nerves — the kind of work she has to do. 'Tisn't like plowing and sowing and driving horses; that's heavy work, to be sure, but then you're strong to do it. But we have such particular, careful work. Now, there is bread-making — you don't know how much worry there is about it. You must take so much into the account, the kind of flour, the kind of wood you have to make your fire, the yeast; all these are changing, and you must make allowances for this. You must let the bread rise just so much, and fix the dampers just right, and handle it so careful. Why, Dr. D—— told me that it's like managing chemicals; and he said men that had to work with chemicals were the most nervous kind, because they were always so full of thoughts and care. Then, there's preserves and pickles, and cakes and coffee. You don't know anything about the care and trouble it is to get them up so nice, when you sit down to eat the light, crisp pastry and drink the coffee, creamed to the color that suits you. You don't know how tiresome it is to feel so much care always on you, nor how much patience and watching it takes before a turkey or roast is 'done to a turn.'"

Mr. Jones looked steadily at his neighbor while she talked. She paused a moment to replenish the fire. He sat in a kind of maze, without offering her any assistance. Finding that he did not speak, she continued—

"And so you see, with all these things, I don't think much about what's going on outside, that you and John talk about, though I often wish I could. And I think, somehow, I'm like our old hen I spoke of, for I don't mind much about myself. I see that I'm getting to stoop more every year, and there are gray hairs here on my temples, though I'm not thirty yet. The wrinkles are so plain, too, on my forehead. I am sorry; John thought I was so pretty, years ago. I remember how straight and slim I used to be, and I had nice brown hair and red cheeks. Dear me! there hasn't been a bit of color in them for years. John is always good and kind, but he don't know how worried I get, most every day, and when I speak short and fretful sometimes, he looks surprised and says, 'What! Mary, is it *you* speaking in such a voice as that?'"

Mr. Jones looked up in a wondering kind of way. "Why, I never thought of this before," he said. "I thought women's work wasn't much, any way. But I see you're right. According to your strength, you have the hardest time. We work hard, but then, as you say, we're stronger, and have more variety; and then at evening we rest. I'm glad you spoke so, Mrs. Brown. I'll be more considerate toward the women. I'd advise you to keep a hired girl, only they're such cross, vexing things."

"No, I don't think so," Mrs. Brown replied. "Hired girls are abused, too. They have the same troubles that I have, almost. No wonder they complain sometimes, who have cause always. We ought to be sorry for them, and remember their troubles. And then, John can't afford to keep a girl; I wouldn't let him. No, there's no way for me but to keep on working and worrying till I can't do any more, and then they'll lay me away where it's quiet and I shall rest. But ——" and her eyes grew bright, "the children will grow up tall and strong, and if my life goes to nourish theirs, I suppose it's all the same. And yet I wish sometimes my life had been a brighter one."

A rough hand fell on the woman's head, but its touch was gentle as her mother's might have been; a firm, manly voice said,

"Your life shall be a bright one, Mary. God help me make it so."

She turned quickly, exclaiming in her sad, sweet voice—

"John, John!"

## Wit and Humor.

### PRENTICIANA.

The *Courier* has a half column of stupid squibs upon the battle of Manassas. If the United States columns in that battle had been a thousandth part as feeble as the *Courier's* half column, they would have run three hours sooner than they did.

A secession editor who stole about ten thousand dollars under the Buchanan administration, says that the peculations under that administration were trifling. He is evidently dissatisfied that his own share wasn't greater.

Gov. Wise writes to Lynchburg that upon certain points his mind isn't made up. One would think from its being so badly tumbled, that it hadn't been made up for a year.

The Richmond *Enquirer* says that "the Southern Confederacy has won the stake." The Southern Confederacy may be impaled upon the stake it has won.

◆

Home Authority.—A traveler stopped at a farm house for the purpose of getting dinner. Dismounting at the front door he knocked, but received no answer. Going to the other side of the house, he found a white headed man in the embrace of his wife, who had his head under her arm, while with the other she was giving her little lord a pounding. Wishing to put an end to the fight, our traveler knocked on the side of the house, and cried out in a loud voice, "Hallo, here, who keeps this house?" The husband, though much out of breath, answered, "Stranger, that's what we are trying to decide!"

◆

THE DOUBLE DEARTH—AN EPIGRAM.

Our Southern neighbors roundly swear
They'll have "no Yankee teachers" there;
Now by the rood, if that's the case,
God help the helpless Southern race!
With Western harvests all shut out,
And northern teachers put to rout,
How the poor fools will starve and stammer,
In double dearth—of grub and grammar!

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A Young fop, about starting down to New Orleans, proposed to purchase a life preserver. "Oh, you'll not want it," suggested the clerk; "bags of wind don't sink."

◆

A quack doctor advertises to this effect:—"Consumptives, cough while you can; for, after you have taken one bottle of my mixture, you can't."

## Corner for the Young.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 42 letters.
My 24, 31, 16, 2, 27, 6 is used in traveling.
My 17, 32, 12, 11, 34, 18, 27 is what ladies are fond of.
My 10, 8, 33, 16, 28, 19 is a girl's name.
My 1, 21, 27, 2, 39 is a favorite study of mine.
My 35, 26, 13, 24, 25, 33, 36, 3, 14 is a town in New York.
My 39, 40, 4, 6, 27, 21, 27 is a lake in New York.
My 29, 11, 19, 9, 10, 30 is a number.
My 24, 5, 40, 16, 34, 10 is a color.
My 22, 12, 21, 41 is found in grammar.
My 6, 42, 34 is a part of the human body.
My 6, 37, 19, 7, 38 is what we ought not to have.
My 20, 15, 22, 23, 25, 32 is a boy's name.
My whole is the address of one of the Rural's contributors.
East Groveland, Liv. Co., N. Y. E. C. Marshall.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

◆

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker

### CHARADE.

For spreading knowledge and holding brutes,
My first is used in this world's pursuits;
But few are the tables set with grace
Whereon my second has not a place;
Yet figures less at the good repast,
In consequence of my third and last.
My whole the name of a solemn feast
In high repute with the Jewish priest.

Burns, N. Y., 1861. A. H. Bullock.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

◆

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

A loaf of bread, being in the form of a hemisphere, is baked until it is one-fourth crust. What is the thickness of the crust when the diameter of the loaf is twelve inches, allowing the bulk to remain constant?

Spring Arbor, Jackson Co., Mich., 1861. H. F. Bean.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

◆

### ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 606.

Answer to Geographical Enigma:—Patience moves mountains.

Answer to Anagrams:
1. Revolution.
2. Telegraphs.
3. Punishment.
4. Astronomers.
5. Penitentiary.
6. Lawyers.
7. Democratical:
8. Monarch.
9. Not enjoyment and not sorrow
   Is our destined end and way,
   But to act that each to-morrow
   Find us farther than to-day.

Answer to Charade:—Country-seat.
Answer to Trigonometrical Problem:—214 feet.

### ABOUT ADVERTISING.

### FACTS FOR BUSINESS MEN.

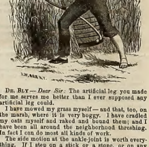
As the season for Trade is again at hand, we would remind those who wish to do Business the present Autumn and Fall, that the Rural New-Yorker possesses extraordinary advantages as an Advertising Medium, its *actual circulation* exceeding by at least 20,000 that of *any other* paper published in this State or section of the Union (out of New York city.)

In addition to its immense circulation among the best portion of the Rural Population, (more particularly in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, &c.,) it is taken by thousands of Business and Professional Men in Villages and Cities from Canada to California, and Maine to Minnesota. Hence, it is the medium through which to reach, at once, Tens of Thousands of the most enterprising, progressive and wealthy Farmers, Horticulturists, &c., and hosts of Merchants, Mechanics, Manufacturers and Professional Men. Its pages are unquestionably the best and cheapest channel on this Continent for the Business Cards and Announcements of all who wish to address the Agricultural and Horticultural Public,—such as Dealers in Implements and Machinery, -Fruit Trees, Shrubs, Plants and Flowers,—Seeds and Fertilizers,—Improved Stock, Real Estate, &c.,—as well as for leading Publishers and Booksellers, (especially of standard and practical works,) Wholesale Dealers, Manufacturers, Educational Institutions, Land, Insurance and other Companies, Agencies, &c.; and indeed for all who wish to secure *large* and *wide*, and hence *profitable* publicity. The fact that but limited space is devoted to Advertising, and that a rigid censorship is exercised over that department (our aim being to keep the whole paper free from quackery, humbug and deception,) renders the Rural far more valuable as a medium of making known matters of value and utility—for its announcements are generally so new and of such character as to be read and heeded by all interested.

## Advertisements.

AN ARTIFICIAL LEG
Invented by Douglas Bly, M. D.

By frequent dissections, the Doctor succeeded in embodying the principles of the natural leg in an artificial one, and by so doing produced one of the most complete and successful inventions ever attained by man.
A pamphlet containing full description and illustrations can be had without charge, by addressing
DOUGLAS BLY, M. D., Rochester, N. Y.
See the annexed cut, and also letter from H. J. Drake:



Dr. Bly — *Dear Sir:* The artificial leg you made for me serves me better than I ever supposed any artificial leg could.
I have mowed my grass myself — and that, too, on the marsh, where it is very boggy. I have cradled my oats myself and raked and bound them; and I have been all around the neighborhood threshing. In fact I can do most all kinds of work.
The side motion at the ankle-joint is worth everything. If I step on a stick or a stone, or on any uneven place, the ankle yields just enough to let the foot accommodate itself to it, and thereby prevents all stumbling or inconvenience.
Most sincerely and thankfully yours,
H. J. DRAKE.
Chelsea, Mich., August 15, 1861.

CARPETINGS.
Howe & Rogers,
No. 35
STATE ST., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The largest Retail Carpet Ware-Rooms in the United States, where can be found at all times the most

Complete Assortment,

Comprising the best and most approved makes, this and Foreign Markets afford. Persons about to furnish *anew*, or even *one* carpet, will find it to *their advantage* to look at our

Mammoth Stock.

We import and purchase direct from the

MANUFACTURERS,

Which enables us to

Sell as Low

As any house in this Country! 596-eow

N. B.—Churches furnished at Manfacturers' Prices!

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KEYSTONE CIDER AND WINE MILL.
This admirable machine is now ready for the fruit harvest of 1861. It is, if possible, made better than ever before, and well worthy the attention of farmers wanting such Machines.
It has no superior in the market, and is the only mill that will properly grind Grapes. Price, $40. For sale by dealers or the manufacturer. W. O. HICKOK,
604-10t Eagle Works, Harrisburg, Pa.

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